

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885. Made Famous in the Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance

TWELFTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY KENTUCKY. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1896.

NUMBER 28.

Biliousness

caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's Pills

constipation, nervousness, and if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, cleanse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect April 1, 1896.

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 1. Daily.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington	10 00 am	4 35 pm
Avon	9 31 am	3 55 pm
Winchester	9 10 am	2 25 pm
Fairfield	8 54 am	2 00 pm
Indian Fields	8 37 am	1 10 pm
Clay City	8 19 am	11 40 am
Stanton	8 10 am	11 20 am
Filson	7 55 am	10 48 am
Dundee	7 43 am	10 17 am
Nat. Bridge	7 38 am	10 07 am
Torment	7 24 am	9 35 am
Beatty's Jc	7 03 am	8 25 am
Three Forks C	6 53 am	8 00 am
Athol	6 32 am	7 18 am
Elkton	6 08 am	6 39 am
Jackson	6 00 am	6 10 am

EAST BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 2. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sunday.
Lexington	2 20 pm	6 30 am
Avon	2 47 pm	7 08 am
Winchester	3 07 pm	8 10 am
Fairfield	3 21 pm	8 54 am
Indian Fields	3 37 pm	9 24 am
Clay City	3 55 pm	11 45 am
Stanton	4 05 pm	12 10 pm
Filson	4 18 pm	12 41 pm
Dundee	4 32 pm	1 15 pm
Nat. Bridge	4 37 pm	1 26 pm
Torment	4 51 pm	2 00 pm
Beatty's Jc	5 16 pm	3 05 pm
Three Forks C	5 26 pm	3 25 pm
Athol	5 48 pm	4 12 pm
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J. D. LIVINGSTON,
Vice Pres. and Gen. Man.
CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.



THIS WATCH

is guaranteed same as our

\$100 WATCHES

to run well and keep good time.

THE PRICE IS \$2.50

This watch is exact size as represented, of American manufacture, solid nickel silver case, stem wind, stem set, quick train, duplex escapement.

Send in your orders or call and see us when you come to Lexington.

Fred. J. Heintz,
Manufacturing Jeweler,

Near Government Building, Lexington.

SILVER SPARKS

From One Who Knows the Value of It. TO THE WORKINGMEN OF WOLFE CO.

You who in the sweat of the brow eat bread and provide food and clothing for your families; you who produce the wealth, maintain the honor and integrity of Wolfe county; to you I wish to offer a few thoughts in regard to the money question, through the columns of THE HERALD, by the courtesy of its kind editor. I claim the right to address you on this subject because it is of the same interest to me that it is to you. I belong to that great class to which you belong. I know what it is to go out on the steep sides of our old Kentucky hills, and, with the sun beaming with blistering force on my back, wrestle with the spanish needle, crab grass, and other evidences of the Adamic curse, in order to produce the "staff of life." Ah! I'll tell you I have learned by actual experience the meaning of that term "workingman," and, from the position that the workingman occupies in the world, I claim him the "right divine" of saying what kind of currency he will use in the transaction of commercial business. Today we are confronted with this great currency question, second to none in the world to us, because of its great effect on our conditions. You know the parties in the field and their platforms.

On the one hand we have a party asking us to bow to the mandates of the gold magnates of England, and the syndicates, protected trusts and combines of America. They ask us to give them the unlimited control of all the gold in the world, and in return they propose to give us a limited amount of silver, which, my friends, is really worth only one-half its face value.

On the other hand we have a party asking us to dethrone this golden vampire that for the last 23 years has been slowly but surely sucking the life blood from the veins of the prosperity of the United States, and in its stead indorse and inaugurate a system of finance that will bring back the sunshine of former days of prosperity and rest the burden of government equally upon the backs of all.

Fellow countrymen, this great campaign of '96 is simply a struggle for the emancipation of the millions of laboring men in the United States. In this struggle, thank God, we have a voice. How shall that voice be given? Shall we, when we go within the shadows of the voting booths next November, uphold the plutocracy that has usurped authority in America, or shall we vindicate that great doctrine of American free government, and establish a government of the people, for the people and by the people?

I hear a voice like the roar of ocean's coming from the unswollen manhood of the nation saying: "Give us back the government our forefathers bequeathed us." Tell me, my friends, is there one of you who can say that you voted to put our government on a gold basis? You silver-haired veterans who saw the sun of prosperity shine on our country before the war, and who saw again its glowing beams burst upon our nation when the war clouds had rolled away, did you at any time vote to put our government on a gold basis? No you never did. Then, my friends, it was fastened upon us by means foreign to our constitution. Fellow laborer, it was done by the power and influence of gold. For the benefit of a few men who own the bulk of the world's supply of gold, and ever since the work was done the laboring man has been paying the cost.

But, fellow laborers, whether it was adopted by the people, or by representatives of the people it has proven a bad thing for us laborers. It has centralized wealth, and the world has had its lesson in that line. Rome taught it when from the corruption of the centralization of wealth she toppled and fell from her lofty estate. Portugal has lately given us another lesson on the same subject after laboring for 37 years under a gold standard, with a steadily increasing public debt, in 1891 she reached the inevitable end and became bankrupt. We are drifting the same way. Our public debt, instead of being liquidated by the gold standard, is increasing, taking the value of farm products as a basis. But they tell us that our per capita has increased under the gold standard. Oh, yes, that

may be true enough, but who has got the increase? Why, my friends, the gold kings of the east are lending it to the government at a certain per cent. of interest. The per capita of the United States might go on increasing under the gold standard till it would reach \$50, and still it would not raise the prices of wheat, corn, cotton, etc. What we want along with the increase of per capita is the increase of prices for the products of our labor, and until we subvert that system of finance that makes dear money we will never again have honest prices for labor or the products of labor.

Fellow laborer, that very same power that has robbed you of hundreds of dollars, and is robbing you now day after day of honest wages due you for honest labor, is arrayed against you in this struggle for freedom. They who would maintain the gold standard in America seek to do so by smothering the voice of free men with gold. Countrymen, can that love of country, that devotion to the immortal principles of American free government that has ever predominated in America be bought with gold? No! No! We trust American honor, and we believe that that great principle that has kept the great fabric of free government intact in America for over a century will still continue to spread a greater influence over her proud domain than all the gold of the universe.

The gold men howl about the rise and fall of silver prior to 1873. But now we never hear them hint at the possibility of such a thing as silver appreciating in value again under a free coinage law. To their innocent and unsophisticated minds it would be a prodigy if the price of silver bullion was to advance enough to change the bullion value of the standard silver dollar from 52 cents. The soul of their cause rests upon the 52-cent dollar. To them it stands a monumental condemnation. They created it and now they hold it up before the people—whom they have traitored and robbed—as a hideous thing. When in 1873 they, with the stealth of the midnight assassin, struck the silver dollar down, there was no better money in the world. But they crucified it and laid it in a tomb of dishonor—put a golden seal upon it and a guard around it to see that it was not resurrected.

Now, after 23 years of toil and sweat and paying tribute to this guard that has vigilantly watched the tomb of silver, the masses of our country, the workingmen, the bone and sinew of our nation, have discovered the sepulcher of their redeemer and now demand the resurrection, and with characteristic lowness and meanness, these gold men have robbed the tomb and are now exhibiting the skeleton and declaring their innocence of its death. But "truth is mighty and will prevail," and when they tell us that the owners of bullion under free coinage will take 52 cents worth of silver to the mint and get a 100-cent legal tender dollar, we know that the government has promised to make it worth 100 cents, and it will be worth as much to us as to the one who had it coined. Or, if they tell us that under free coinage the government will not make 52 cents worth 100 cents, then we know that the owner of bullion will get back just what he takes to the mint and it will be worth just the same to us that it is to him. Consequently this great blow about the mine owners making so much out of free coinage is all wind. With hideous leering eyes they come at us with a Mexican dollar. We reply to that demonstration by saying to them: "Take a Mexican dollar and a legal tender American dollar and put them in your pocket, and step over into England a few moments and see which will buy the most." And while you are there look into the condition of the English peasants and see if it vindicates the assertion that the gold standard is a good thing. I dare to say that there is not a free silver country in the world where the poor class is as much oppressed as are the peasants of gold standard England.

Bimetallism. They tell us that we cannot have bimetallism because France has had bimetallism and had to change her ratio so many times. But they fail to tell us that France blossomed like the rose under bimetallism. But let us answer them with our own experience.

From 1834 '37 to 1873 we had bimetallism and they dare not gainsay it. We had prosperous times. But they tell us that gold is the natural standard of the world. It is an utter falsehood. The metal itself is not the standard. It is its value. Silver has value and is as much a standard as gold. The intrinsic value of silver of course is not as great as gold, but at a fixed ratio it becomes as much a standard as gold. Who would be so simple as to say it was the yard stick that the merchant uses that makes the yard? We all know that it is the length of the yard stick (3 feet) that makes the yard. Then suppose we go to a merchant to buy a yard of cloth and that merchant has two yard sticks, one made of poplar and the other of walnut. We know that the walnut stick has greater intrinsic value than the other. But what matters it which one the cloth is measured with? A yard measured with one is just as good as a yard measured with the other. I'll tell you, my friends, what we want is a dollar that means a dollar in intrinsic value. We want a dollar that besides paying a dollar in our domestic trade will pay a dollar in foreign trade. We want a silver dollar that is worth as much to us and to the world as the gold dollar that the Wall street banker handles regardless of government faith to the amount of 49 cents behind it. But they tell us that it is impossible to maintain the bullion value of gold and silver on an equal ratio under free coinage. I answer them it is not absolutely necessary that this be done. But it can be so nearly done that it will be unnecessary to change the ratio. Why, for 200 years prior to 1873, the bullion value of the two metals never parted 5 cents, and since '73, a period of 23 years, it has parted nearly 50 cents.

Mr. Bryan tells us, that if the debtor be given the option of saying which metal he will use in discharging debt the difficulty will have been overcome. This must be true. For by experience with human nature we are taught that if the debtor be allowed the privilege of choosing that in which to discharge his debts that he will choose the cheaper commodity if there be any. Then, with this fact in view, we are confronted with another axiom. That the increased demand for any commodity, be it wheat, corn or silver, will increase the value of that commodity. Everybody would want the cheaper metal to pay their debts with and consequently through the demand the price, or value, would be raised. But if the creditor be allowed to say which metal shall be paid then bimetallism is beyond our reach.

My friends, by the demonization of silver which was accomplished secretly and at the instigation of the gold demons of Wall street and England in 1873, those robber gold kings exacted from you and from me a tribute which they foresaw and knew must be paid in sweat and toil by us, the workingmen of this nation. We are paying it today by paying the interest on those government bonds that have been issued to keep that \$100,000,000 gold reserve in the treasury in order to maintain the skeleton of what was once a silver dollar at par with the gold dollar that has been crowned king of kings and lord of lords. How long, oh! free men of America, shall these things exist? How long will we bow down to the mandates of gold? In the name of American manhood, in the name of national honor, let us rise up and shout back to them in thunder tones re-echoing the words of the immortal Bryan: "You can no longer press down upon our brows this crown of thorns; you cannot crucify us on a cross of gold."

H. M. SWORD.

Feed The Nerves

Upon pure, rich blood and you need not fear nervous prostration. Nerves are weak when they are improperly and insufficiently nourished. Pure blood is their proper food, and pure blood comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is thus the greatest and best nerve tonic. It also builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago. 22-48

Effingham, Illinois, Effusions.

EDITOR HERALD: With a hope that it may be interesting to some of THE HERALD readers and to kill the dragging hours of a rainy afternoon, I shall give you a bit of the impressions that politics has made upon your writer in the tier of states along the Mississippi river.

To begin with there is absolutely no business going on this fall with the exception of the necessary duties incumbent upon a citizen trying to earn a livelihood. In every town and city and at every cross road's store you will find groups of men shaking their fingers in each other's faces and talking politics as though their bread and butter depended upon their understanding of the money question. It is indeed pitiful to go into the vicinity of desolated car shops and factories and see and hear men tell of the destitute conditions of their families.

The schools in all the large towns and cities have a large falling off in attendance this fall for the reason that the children of many former patrons have not the necessary clothing to hide their nakedness. All of these men are talking politics and talking it understandingly. Notwithstanding that a large majority of them are for Bryan, yet those of them in the employ of railroads are forced to march under the banners of McKinley clubs and be counted in railroad parades as McKinley supporters. One of these railroad meetings was held at Terre Haute, Ind., last week, and I attended along with hundreds of Bryan men who got free transportation for a hundred miles, besides comfortable quarters and free hash while in the city if you wished to accept it. We accepted the former but declined to flutter to the breezes a McKinley badge. So hard put were they to make a big showing that a poor railroad employee who had had his foot amputated a week before was, on the penalty of losing his job, advised to join the procession on horseback. The next morning at the Vandalla car shops I saw twelve men in one crowd and each wore a McKinley badge, but ten of them had underneath their coats a Bryan button and openly said on the streets that "they can make us shout for McKinley but they can't make us vote for him."

This is an example of what is going on in every town and city that I have visited during the campaign. My room-mate at Memphis received a circular from Ger. many, where the men like that own the railroads that gives him employment, advising him to support Maj. McKinley.

The readers of THE HERALD, who live in the quiet mountains, can't conceive of the bitter struggle that is being waged and if things go on at the present rate there will be a destruction of property and shedding of blood such as were never experienced by our people except in times of war. The laboring people and the producing people are practically unanimous for Bryan and free silver. As for myself I am not an advocate of the latter, except in a limited way, but I do heartily indorse the manly qualities of the former. At this point of the campaign I believe the election will be a close one, but the Democrats are gaining. The letter of Bismark, the old German chancellor, to Governor Culberson, of Texas, favoring bimetallism is influencing the German vote in this country. The words of Bismark are law and gospel to the average Dutchman and his letter is believed to have saved Illinois to the Democrats. Kentucky, in the north and west, is usually counted a doubtful state, but I am a little slow in making that conclusion.

At any rate money will be easier after the election. If McKinley is elected money and lots of it can be borrowed by giving good security and big interest. If Bryan is elected speculations will commence and the prices of commodities will increase. Foreign capital will stay at home for a season and home money will do the business of the country.

This is the humble opinion of your friend
J. H. SWANCO.
Sept. 30, 1896.

Dalton, O., has a counterpart of the notorious Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer, in Carolyn McElhinney, who, though but seven years of age, killed a playmate, and then carried his baby sister by the neck until she was more dead than alive.

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NUMBER 28.

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Hood's Pills

biliousness, nervousness, and if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, cleanse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect April 1, 1896.

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 1. Daily.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington...	10:00 am	4:35 pm
Avon.....	9:31 am	3:55 pm
Winchester...	9:10 am	2:25 pm
Fairlie.....	8:54 am	2:00 pm
Indian P'lds...	8:37 am	1:10 pm
Clay City.....	8:19 am	11:40 am
Stanton.....	8:10 am	11:20 am
Filson.....	7:55 am	10:48 am
Dundee.....	7:43 am	10:17 am
Nat. Bridge...	7:38 am	10:07 am
Torment.....	7:24 am	9:35 am
Beatty's Jc...	7:03 am	8:25 am
Three P'ks C...	6:53 am	8:00 am
Athol.....	6:32 am	7:18 am
Elkatawa....	6:08 am	6:30 am
Jackson.....	6:00 am	6:10 am

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Winchester...	3:07 pm	8:10 am
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From 1834 '37 to 1873 we had bimetallism and they dare not gainsay it. We had prosperous times. But they tell us that gold is the natural standard of the world. It is an utter falsehood. The metal itself is not the standard. It is its value. Silver has value and is as much a standard as gold. The intrinsic value of silver of course is not as great as gold, but at a fixed ratio it becomes as much a standard as gold. Who would be so simple as to say it was the yard stick that the merchant uses that makes the yard? We all know that it is the length of the yard stick (3 feet) that makes the yard. Then suppose we go to a merchant to buy a yard of cloth and that merchant has two yard sticks, one made of poplar and the other of walnut. We know that the walnut stick has greater intrinsic value than the other. But what matters it which one the cloth is measured with? A yard measured with one is just as good as a yard measured with the other. I'll tell you, my friends, what we want is a dollar that means a dollar in intrinsic value. We want a dollar that besides paying a dollar in our domestic trade will pay a dollar in foreign trade. We want a silver dollar that is worth as much to us and to the world as the gold dollar that the Wall street banker handles regardless of government faith to the amount of 49 cents behind it. But they tell us that it is impossible to maintain the bullion value of gold and silver on an equal ratio under free coinage. I answer them it is not absolutely necessary that this be done. But it can be so nearly done that it will be unnecessary to change the ratio. Why, for 200 years prior to 1873, the bullion value of the two metals never parted 5 cents, and since '73, a period of 23 years, it has parted nearly 50 cents.

Mr. Bryan tells us, that if the debtor be given the option of saying which metal he will use in discharging debt the difficulty will have been overcome. This must be true. For by experience with human nature we are taught that if the debtor be allowed the privilege of choosing that in which to discharge his debts that he will choose the cheaper commodity if there be any. Then, with this fact in view, we are confronted with another axiom. That the increased demand for any commodity, be it wheat, corn or silver, will increase the value of that commodity. Everybody would want the cheaper metal to pay their debts with and consequently through the demand the price, or value, would be raised. But if the creditor be allowed to say which metal shall be paid then bimetallism is beyond our reach.

My friends, by the demonization of silver which was accomplished secretly and at the instigation of the gold demons of Wall street and England in 1873, those robber gold kings exacted from you and from me a tribute which they foresaw and knew must be paid in sweat and toil by us, the workingmen of this nation. We are paying it today by paying the interest on those government bonds that have been issued to keep that \$100,000,000 gold reserve in the treasury in order to maintain the skeleton of what was once a silver dollar at par with the gold dollar that has been crowned king of kings and lord of lords. How long, oh! free men of America, shall these things exist? How long will we bow down to the mandates of gold? In the name of American manhood, in the name of national honor, let us rise up and shout back to them in thunder tones re-echoing the words of the immortal Bryan: "You can no longer press down upon our brows this crown of thorns; you cannot crucify us on a cross of gold."

H. M. SWORD.

Feed The Nerves

Upon pure, rich blood and you need not fear nervous prostration. Nerves are weak when they are improperly and insufficiently nourished. Pure blood is their proper food, and pure blood comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is thus the greatest and best nerve tonic. It also builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago.

Effingham, Illinois, Effusions.

EDITOR HERALD: With a hope that it may be interesting to some of THE HERALD readers and to kill the dragging hours of a rainy afternoon, I shall give you a bit of the impressions that politics has made upon your writer in the tier of states along the Mississippi river.

To begin with there is absolutely no business going on this fall with the exception of the necessary duties incumbent upon a citizen trying to earn a livelihood. In every town and city and at every cross road's store you will find groups of men shaking their fingers in each other's faces and talking politics as though their bread and butter depended upon their understanding of the money question. It is indeed pitiful to go into the vicinity of desolated car shops and factories and see and hear men tell of the destitute conditions of their families.

The schools in all the large towns and cities have a large falling off in attendance this fall for the reason that the children of many former patrons have not the necessary clothing to hide their nakedness. All of these men are talking politics and talking it understandingly. Notwithstanding that a large majority of them are for Bryan, yet those of them in the employ of railroads are forced to march under the banners of McKinley clubs and be counted in railroad parades as McKinley supporters. One of these railroad meetings was held at Terre Haute, Ind., last week, and I attended along with hundreds of Bryan men who got free transportation for a hundred miles, besides comfortable quarters and free hash while in the city if you wished to accept it. We accepted the former but declined to flutter to the breezes a McKinley badge. So hard put were they to make a big showing that a poor railroad employee who had had his foot amputated a week before was, on the penalty of losing his job, advised to join the procession on horseback. The next morning at the Vandalia car shops I saw twelve men in one crowd and each wore a McKinley badge, but ten of them had underneath their coats a Bryan button and openly said on the streets that "they can make us shout for McKinley but they can't make us vote for him."

This is an example of what is going on in every town and city that I have visited during the campaign. My room mate at Memphis received a circular from Ger. many, where the men like that own the railroads that gives him employment, advising him to support Maj. McKinley.

The readers of THE HERALD, who live in the quiet mountains, can't conceive of the bitter struggle that is being waged and if things go on at the present rate there will be a destruction of property and shedding of blood such as were never experienced by our people except in times of war. The laboring people and the producing people are practically unanimous for Bryan and free silver. As for myself I am not an advocate of the latter, except in a limited way, but I do heartily indorse the manly qualities of the former. At this point of the campaign I believe the election will be a close one, but the Democrats are gaining. The letter of Bismark, the old German chancellor, to Governor Culberson, of Texas, favoring bimetallism is influencing the German vote in this country. The words of Bismark are law and gospel to the average Dutchman and his letter is believed to have saved Illinois to the Democrats. Kentucky, in the north and west, is usually counted a doubtful state, but I am a little slow in making that conclusion.

At any rate money will be easier after the election. If McKinley is elected money and lots of it can be borrowed by giving good security and big interest. If Bryan is elected speculations will commence and the prices of commodities will increase. Foreign capital will stay at home for a season and home money will do the business of the country.

This is the humble opinion of your friend
J. H. SWANGO.

Sept. 30, 1896.

Dalton, O., has a counterpart of the notorious Jesse Pomeroy, the boy murderer, in Carolyn McElhinney, who, though but seven years of age, killed a playmate, and then carried his baby sister by the neck until she was more dead than alive.

OPEN MILLS AND MINTS.

Maj. McKinley's Latest Epigram Should Be Slightly Revised.

It seems as if the poster was destined to cut considerable ice in the present campaign. A few of the first of the series of the republican national committee's new posters were put up in Kansas City recently. The poster is a big affair and wonderfully suggestive. The picture represents, on one side, the United States mint with Mr. Bryan standing before it, ushering in John Bull, John Chinaman, Senor Mexicano and the rest, with truck loads of silver. Against that is a great vista of smoking chimneys and Maj. McKinley ushering crowds of men and women into the open factory gates. Below are printed the words of Maj. McKinley:

"I think it is far better to open the mills of America to American workmen, than the mints of America to the silver of the world."

At the top, in large black letters, is the caption: "The Real Issue," which would seem to indicate that the poster was gotten up before the delivery of the opening campaign speech by Mr. Harrison, who explicitly contradicts Mr. McKinley's contention that the tariff is the supreme issue in this campaign.

The answer to Mr. McKinley's platitude will readily suggest itself and it runs something after this fashion: Many of the factories of the United States are closed and many more are running on short time, not because there is any scarcity of raw material, or capital, or laborers, nor because capitalists are not anxious to realize profits upon the capital, but because, owing to the decrease in the purchasing ability of the farmers, there is no demand for manufactured articles. And if all the idle men in the manufacturing centers could be put to work in the factories, the goods produced must be unsold in the factories, unless the price of agricultural products are raised, so that the increased income of the one-half of the population dependent upon agriculture renders them able to purchase the manufactured goods thus produced. These prices can be raised and this income can be increased by the establishment of a bimetallic monetary system and the free coinage of silver at sixteen to one and in no other way. The free coinage of silver will at once increase the price of wheat and cotton, etc., etc., about 66 per cent.

But Mr. Harrison, in his New York speech, essayed to laugh this proposition out of court and answered it, once and forever, *Herald*:

"The silver men make a strong appeal to the farmer. They say it will put up prices. Well, in a sense, yes. Nominally, yes; really, no. If wheat goes up from 50 cents to \$1.20 the price has been increased, you will say; but if the price of everything else has gone up in the same proportion a bushel of wheat won't buy for the farmer any more sugar or coffee or farming implements or anything else that he has to purchase. If that dollar won't buy for the farmer any more or be a better dollar than the one we have now where is the good to anybody of introducing these fictitious prices?"

Mr. Harrison must have breathed this sophism through his grandfather's hat. His contention is a fallacy and will not bear the light of investigation. Let us see: Authentic official statistics very conclusively prove that in most of our best agricultural states the leading staple cereals, cotton and many other agricultural products are produced at a loss, or, at the best, without profit. That is to say that they have to be sold at prices which do not repay the cost of production, or at the best, barely so.

Most of the farmers of the United States, even those whose farms are not mortgaged, receive no interest whatever upon their capital invested, but simply are reimbursed for the cost of production of their products and, by dint of the exercise of the most rigid economy, bordering on parsimony, are able to buy a few groceries, and such other food as they cannot raise on their farms, and a scanty supply of clothing of the cheapest quality. They all, of course, must pay their state, county and school taxes, while those who have mortgage interest to pay, can pay it by pitiful self-denial and practically doing without whatever cannot be produced upon the farm.

Now for Mr. Harrison's proposition. First, consider the farmer who is out of debt and manages, by rigid economy, to stay out of debt and buy a miserably inadequate supply of groceries and clothes. Assume that the annual product of the farm, in excess of his home consumption, is \$500, which repays him cost (expense) of production, pays his taxes, repairs and replenishes his supply of tools, etc., and buys him a scanty supply of groceries and clothing. Prices of his products are raised 66 per cent, and he receives \$825, or \$325 more than he does now. What matters it to him if prices of "sugar, or coffee, or anything else that he has to purchase," have also gone up 66 per cent.? The increase is clear gain to him and is that much groceries, clothing and manufactured articles which he could not now buy at all, no matter how cheap in price they may be. Is it not clear that Mr. Harrison's proposition is nothing but specious sophistry? Does not this gain in purchasing ability represent \$250 in groceries and manufactured articles at present prices which, in his present unfortunate condition, our farmer is not able to buy at all?

As to the farmer in debt—his case is very slightly different from that of the farmer out of debt. The only difference is that whereas it now takes a certain quantity of products to realize a sufficient number of dollars to pay his interest under free coinage it would take

only three-fifths as much, so that, in addition to the \$330 increase in his net profits he would reap the use of two-fifths of the produce now absorbed for interest, and when the time arrived to pay the principal it would take only three-fifths as much produce to pay it as under the present system. But aside from this, all farmers, in or out of debt, would realize the same advantages from the rise in prices consequent upon free coinage of silver, to-wit: An actual increase in purchasing ability equal to two-fifths of the present gross returns realized from their farms measured in groceries and manufactured articles at present prices.

Now, take the state of Kansas with its \$150,000,000 (round numbers) annual farm products, at prevailing prices, and apply the foregoing argument to the farmers of that state. An increase of 66 per cent, in prices of farm products means \$100,000,000 that the Kansas farmers would have to spend annually, which they do not have to spend at all. Now, apply the 66 per cent. rise to sugar, coffee, farming implements and other manufactures, and we find that this represents a quantity of those articles that it would take \$60,000,000 to buy at present prices. Would not this give a vast number of new hands employment in open factories? Would not the transportation of this vast quantity of goods largely increase the incomes of the railroads running from the east into the state of Kansas? Consider these queries fairly and impartially, and without prejudice.

If you are inclined to follow this thread of argument further, take the wheat and cotton crops of the United States for the year 1895, and then consider what an enormous tonnage of manufactured articles, at present prevailing prices, is represented by two-fifths of the combined value of these two crops for 1895. And yet that is just what the farmers could buy, in excess of what they are now able to buy, if prices were raised 66 per cent., as the result of the free coinage of silver. And all the goldbugs concede that such rise in price would take place, but they fail to realize that it would be an absolute addition to the farmers' purchasing ability.

Mr. McKinley should revise his epigram so as to make it read: "The way to open the mills of America to American workmen and save our railway systems from disastrous bankruptcy is to open the mints of America to the silver of the world."—George C. Ward, in *Kansas City World*.

WRONG AGAIN.

Senator Sherman Misquoted the Statistics The Mint Director's Figures.

In his Columbus speech Senator Sherman said that in the act of 1853 "the silver dollar was not mentioned and practically was excluded from coinage and circulation" and that "the dropping of the standard silver dollar in the act of 1873 was precisely as was done in 1853."

Now either John Sherman's assertion or the report of the director of the mint is wrong. One flatly contradicts the other and most people will think that the director ought to know more about this matter than John Sherman.

According to the director's report there was but one year from 1853 to 1873 in which silver dollars were not coined, the exception being 1857. In 1871 there were 1,117,136 dollars coined and in 1873 1,118,600. In 1873 the mint had turned out 296,600 when operations were suddenly stopped by the passage of the act of February 12, which dropped the dollar from the list of coins and prohibited its further coinage. From the passage of the act of 1873 until the passage of the Bland-Allison act of 1878, not a dollar was coined, the silver work at the mints being confined to subsidiary coins. So it appears John Sherman is wrong; wrong again, but that is nothing unusual for John; he is used to being wrong.—*Albany Times Union*.

Falling Prices.

Falling prices lead to lower wages and enforced idleness, and for such loss in income the wage-earner is not by any means compensated, for retail prices, for reasons that are obvious, fall but slowly, and not so far or fast as the income of the wage-earner. So the wage-earner is impoverished by falling prices, even though nominal rates of wages may be kept from falling commensurately with the fall in wholesale prices. And the result of this is, of course, that neither farmer nor manufacturer can reduce the cost of production proportionately with a fall of prices of their products, such as is inseparable from an approaching measure of value. In ability to reduce interest charges, taxes and rents at all, and inability to cut wages as fast as wholesale prices fall, make this out of the question. Consequently, falling prices cut into the profits of the farmer and manufacturer, and thus lead to curtailed production, the result of which must be enforced idleness to many wage-earners, and enforced idleness for many soon leads through the struggle for work to lower wages for all.—*American*.

The Trade Dollar.

The trade dollar was as good as any other United States dollar until congress said it wasn't worth a dollar and then it ceased to be worth a dollar as was the case with the Mexican dollar.—*Buffalo Times*.

Beauty of the Gold Standard.

The beauty about the gold standard in this country is that it drives the gold out of circulation.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal*.

SILVER COINAGE A REMEDY.

An Interesting Indictment Brought Against the Gold Standard.

The *Daily Financial News* and *Financial Record* are two well-known Wall street papers devoted to financial matters. Recently they were asked to state what position they would take in regard to national politics. In their reply they bring a most severe indictment against the single gold standard, point out the real dangers it has occasioned and strongly emphasize the necessity of squarely facing the situation. Following are a few brief extracts from their very instructive letter:

"Both the *Daily Financial News* and the *Financial Record* are Wall street papers. They have no politics and take no side, except in so far as politics directly affect finances, and particularly the value and safety of securities based upon debts of the country, public and private, incurred in developing our energies of production and exchange of commodities.

"For seven years past both of our papers have steadily advocated the full remonetization of silver by restoring it to free and unlimited coinage at the existing ratio with gold. Such a policy has seemed to us so clearly and absolutely essential to a restoration of general prosperity, to return to surplus earnings for production upon which the safety of all securities depends, that we have held our course, though standing alone in this city and encountering opposition often unpleasant and always injurious to our bank account."

"Wall street deals in debts. The philosophy of the debt is very simple. When the debtor is making money and can pay interest and redeem principal at maturity, investment in the labor of other men is easy and unremunerative. But when a man or an institution in debt ceases to earn a surplus over actual and necessary living or turning expenses, there is nothing left for the creditor, and the value of the debt vanishes. The man lives, somehow."

"We believe that the adoption of a 'gold unit of value' and the suspension of free coinage of silver (the dollar of which was previously our 'unit of value') by the act of February, 1873, have been the main causes of the decline in the prices of all other commodities as since measured by gold—a de-

THURSTON VS. THURSTON.

He Preaches a New Doctrine—More Patriotic Than Patriotism.

Hon. John M. Thurston, now senator from Nebraska has been some years an accredited evangelist of the republican party. Just now he is preaching a new doctrine—new not only to him but to the party he represents. To show that it is new to his party, attention need only be called to the party platform; and to show that it is new to him we need only reproduce his own speeches delivered and letters written a few years ago.

The Advocate, through the courtesy of W. B. Crombie, Lincoln, Neb., is in possession of a little pamphlet of 15 pages, containing several letters and speeches of Mr. Thurston. Here are a few sentences:

From a letter to George Grunton, editor Social Economist, 54 Union square, New York, July 7, 1893:

"But every man who believes in the use of both gold and silver as money should oppose the unconditional repeal of the Sherman act. If that act is at once repealed, the gold men will be strong enough in every congress to prevent the enactment of any legislation reinstating silver money."

Again:

"It is better that we should, if necessary, buy gold at a premium to settle our foreign balances with than that the American people should be compelled to pay higher prices in human labor and human endeavor for a dollar because of the adoption of the single gold standard. I am an advocate of the American theory."

From a letter to Hon. J. Burrows, secretary Nebraska Bimetallic league, Lincoln, Neb., July, 1893:

"I am a profound believer in the use of both gold and silver as money. I advocated the restoration of free coinage before any of those who are now the self-elected champions of silver in Nebraska had ever opened their lips on the subject. * * * An inadequate circulating medium adds to the relative value of the dollar and cheapens the relative value of everything else. Every

A FALSE ASSUMPTION.

America Does Not Want a Monetary System in Accord with England's.

Our interests are directly the reverse of those of England. She is the greatest creditor nation in the world. We are the greatest debtor. If "dollars" can be doubled in value (i. e., purchasing power) she collects twice as much. If "dollars" be doubled in value, we pay twice as much. That is the difference in a nutshell.

England is a creditor to the extent of \$10,000,000,000. We are a debtor to the extent of \$6,000,000,000. This is about the amount of our foreign debt. But the reader must not infer that foreigners have sent \$6,000,000,000 over here and invested it. Not at all. As shown by G. A. Warner in his *Monograph on our debt abroad*, in 1869 our total foreign debt amounted to only \$1,200,000,000.

Since then we have exported \$606,921,720 more gold and silver than we have imported, and \$1,749,395,231 more merchandise than we have imported. This makes a total balance in our favor of \$2,356,069,000. And yet our foreign debt has risen from about \$1,200,000,000 to \$6,000,000,000.

How has this startling condition arisen? Simply by the reinvestment of profits. The foreign creditor has drawn out such sums as he needed, while the remainder has been reinvested. Of course each reinvestment means an additional burden of interest, which the American producer must annually pay to the foreign creditor. Thus in a great measure the tremendous productive capacity of the United States has been used to increase our debt, and add to the tribute we must annually pay to Europe, a large portion of which goes to England. The more profitable these reinvestments, the greater the debt becomes. But when the reinvestments cease to be profitable, they cease to be made, and the European creditor takes a larger and larger proportion of his American income abroad.

Then away goes our gold, as fast as "ocean grayhounds can carry it."

One more fact of the most momentous significance.

To pay our present foreign debt of \$6,000,000,000 on a gold basis would take as many of our great staples as in 1869 or 1873 would have paid a debt of \$12,000,000,000—the prices having fallen one-half. So that without having received an additional dollar from abroad, and after having exported \$2,356,069,000 more of gold, silver and merchandise than we have imported, our foreign debt has in effect increased from \$1,200,000,000 to just about ten times that sum.

And yet we are seriously told that we must be in accord with the financial policy of England, and continue to pay our debts at the rate of two dollars for one, in order to be "honest."—*National Bimetallic*.

CARLISLE IN 1878.

Favored Silver and Deplored "The Crime of 1873."

I shall not enter into an examination of the causes which have combined to depreciate the value of silver and to depreciate the value of gold since 1873, but I am one of those who believe that they are transient and temporary in their nature, and that when they have passed away or have been removed by the separate or united actions of the nations most deeply interested in the subject the old ratio of actual and relative value will be reestablished on a firmer foundation than ever. I know that the world's stock of precious metals is none too large, and I see no reason to apprehend that it will ever become so. Mankind will be fortunate, indeed, if the annual production of gold and silver coin shall keep pace with the annual increase of population, commerce and industry. According to my view of the subject, the conspiracy which seems to have been formed here and in Europe to destroy by legislation and otherwise from three-sevenths to one-half the metallic money of the world is the most gigantic crime of this or any other age.

The consummation of such a scheme would ultimately entail more misery upon the human race than all the wars, pestilence and famine that ever occurred in the history of the world. The absolute and instantaneous destruction of half the movable property of the world, including horses, ships, railroads and all other appliances for carrying on commerce, while it would be felt more sensibly at the moment, would produce anything like the prolonged distress and disorganization of society that must inevitably result from the permanent annihilation of one-half the metallic money of the world.—John G. Carlisle, February 21, 1878.

A Veteran Financier for Silver.

The opposition to the free coinage of silver is a crime—a miserable, crazy notion. If I had the doing of it, there would be no room for a goldbug in the country. The gold standard would ruin the country—positively ruin it. I have seen in my time silver superior in value to gold, and its depreciation has been caused by its demonetization. The silver dollar was the unit of value until 1873, when there was a three per cent premium on the metal. At that time the value of silver was three per cent more than that of gold.—Jay Cooke.

Great Britain's Idea.

Great Britain's idea of sixteen to one is that when you are 16 times stronger than one small nation, it is a good policy to whale the life out of it.—*Philadelphia Item*.

SILVER SENTIMENT CROWS.



Father Knickerbocker—Bless me, how that child is growing!—*Denver Republican*.

line which has brought production to or below cost line in most things and now threatens the foundation upon which all securities rest. The decline has covered European gold-standard countries as well as our own.

"To show how destructively expensive to our country that decline has been we will cite a single instance:

"Had we received for our exports alone for the year 1895 the prices of 1873 they would have brought to our people \$60,000,000 more than they did bring, and this would have been distributed through every interest producing and handling them from raw materials until delivery for consumption. Our exports are perhaps five per cent, of our total product. The difference which a fair price would give would be available for debt-paying, or for surplus. This is only one year of 22, though one of the worst."

"We believe the single gold standard will continue to diminish their power. Hence we oppose it. We believe that the full remonetization of silver by free coinage will increase their power. Hence we favor that course. Our people are honest and will pay if they can."

"Fear of illegal and impotent alarm by security holders will not excuse the platitudes of fortifying the earning power of the people to meet a great and imminent peril."

A policy adapted to borrowing money must give way to a policy adapted to earning more money.

"A policy to increase the value of our products, not the volume of our debts."

"This involves more money. As we are writing to bankers we must cite bankers' opinions to sustain our position. We, therefore, refer you to the conclusions reached by the Baltimore bankers' convention as to the needs of more money to meet the needs of an energetic people."

"The convention thought the bank ought to issue the additional money. Other people think the government ought to issue it. But all agree to the need of more money. Who shall furnish it is a question of detail to be determined by the people, through their congress."

Goldite Inconsistency.

If under free coinage the silver dollar will be worth but 53 cents, and if the bullion it contains is worth that much in the markets, how would it benefit the foreign holders of silver to flood this country with it?—*N. Y. Journal*.

debtor must work harder or sell more property to meet his obligations than he otherwise would. * * * Money ought to be so plenty in the United States that it could be borrowed for any legitimate purpose for three or four per cent. * * * When the greenbacker declared that the government should provide money enough to supply every demand for its use, he was right. * * * I assert that the American people, and especially those of the west, demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver."

In his speech to the legislature, accepting his election to the senate January 16, 1895, Mr. Thurston said:

"I would put a stop to the outflow of gold from the treasury, first by requiring that all import duties should be paid in gold at the option of the treasurer of the United States, and second, by insisting on the right of redemption, in either gold or silver, of outstanding notes, whenever it becomes apparent that the redemption is being demanded for speculative purposes. It is said that such a policy would drive gold to a premium. In my judgment we can better afford to have gold at a premium than prosperity at a discount."

Thurston then was about right, but how is he now? He was with his party then; he is with his party now. But they preach a new doctrine, strange to say.—*Advocate*.

Would Be Beneficial.

I cannot but agree with McCulloch that, putting aside individual cases of hardship, if such exist, a fall in the value of gold must have, and, as I should say, has already, a most beneficial effect. It loosens the country, as nothing else could, from its old bonds of debts and habits. It throws increased rewards before all who are making and acquiring wealth somewhat at the expense of those who are enjoying acquired wealth. It excites the active and skillful classes to new exertions.—Prof. W. S. Devens, in "Investigations in Currency and Finance."

Offer No Remedy.

The gold men persistently refuse to offer the people any remedy for the serious condition of affairs.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

W. H. Green of Alexandria, Ohio
Has an Unenviable Experience.

Mr. Green Was for Years a Great Sufferer
with Locomotor Ataxia—He at Last
Finds a Cure and Certifies Before
a Notary to the Truth of
the Statement.

From the American, Newark, Ohio.
If an article has the endorsement of all
classes of people, it must have merit.
The merchant, the housewife, the farmer,
all find in their praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Mr. W. H. Green, who lives near Alexandria, Ohio, in St. Albans township, is one of the most prominent farmers in Licking County, and his word as to the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will have an assuring effect on his many friends and neighbors. They have confidence in him.

Mr. Green was in the American office recently and was enthusiastic in his praise of the pills. His story told in his own words is about as follows:

"About six years ago I suffered from an attack of grip which resulted in locomotor ataxia. From this I suffered a living death. I was for a long time unable to help myself and was a constant burden to my family. One day I read in the *Weekly Free Press* about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and concluded that as it had helped others, it might help me. I went to W. W. Smith, our druggist at Alexandria, and bought a box of the pills. The first results were promising and I purchased several more boxes. They had a wonderfully reviving influence on my system. From a helpless invalid not able to dress myself, I have increased in strength and health and now do my ordinary work about the farm, and walk to Alexandria, which is about a half mile away, every day. I tell you those pills have done me a wonderful amount of good, and I am willing to take my oath of truth."

STATE OF OHIO, ss.
Jas. R. Frisvold, Notary Public.
Personally appeared before me, a Notary Public in and for said county, Mr. W. H. Green, of St. Albans township, who being first duly sworn, says that he was a great sufferer from locomotor ataxia, and that he received great relief from that disease by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

W. H. GREEN.
Sworn to and subscribed before me by the said W. H. Green this 14th day of July, 1905.

Mr. Green, whose venerable appearance, with his long, silvery beard and benevolent countenance adds conviction to his words, has lived in St. Albans township for nearly sixty years, and his word can be absolutely depended upon. He was deeply in earnest while talking of his cure by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of influenza, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

SHE PITIED HIM.
And Thought the Country Would Do the Doctor Good.

One of the leading physicians of Washington is small of stature and very boyish in appearance, says the Star. A lady entered his office the other day, one of the bustling sort of women who never quit talking.

"Do you," she said, addressing the physician, "is the doctor in? But I can see he is not."

"He is in," began the physician, but the visitor interrupted him.

"Oh, he is in, is he? Then he's engaged. I'll wait. Does he allow you to sit at his desk that way?"

"Madam?"

"Oh, of course, you would say he does, but I'll warrant you'll catch it, if he sees you there. You look sort of pale. I should think the doctor would give you something to make you stronger. Your ma ought to send you into the country. That would make you grow. How soon do you think the doctor will be disengaged?"

"Madame, I tried to tell you before—I do not think you can see the doctor to-day."

"Well, I'll come next time I'm in town. But you ought to quit staying in this office and go into the country. Not that it is any of my business, but I do hate to see boys look so pale and puny." She disappeared, and the doctor is wondering what she will say when she calls next time she comes into the city.

Smoking Kills Germs.

Smoking is a preventative of disease, according to a celebrated Viennese professor of chemistry. He estimates that the chances of a smoker catching diphtheria, smallpox, cholera or other contagious diseases whose germs are inhaled through the throat and lungs, as compared to the non-smoker, are in twenty-eight. He asserts that smoking tends to check the development of bacteria and kill them. It is well known that smoking is forbidden by physicians and employed in laboratories given over to the cultivation and propagation of germs of different diseases for experiments. Smoke kills these minute organisms, and what applies to a chemist's workshop applies equally to the human body.

French Thrift.

A French railway has hit upon a new source of revenue. In the future, people who accompany their friends to any of the stations on that line to see them off will only be admitted to the platform on payment of a fee of one penny. As this railway is the largest in France, a considerable yearly sum is expected to be derived from this source.

A COMMON FALLACY
A Little Clear Thinking and More Exactness in Statement Needed.

Advocates of the gold standard are constantly referring to the silver dollar now authorized by law as a 50-cent dollar. It is a part of the legal currency; it is a legal tender; no man to-day can refuse to take it (unless he has made a gold contract beforehand) as a full dollar in payment for merchandise or any debt.

To be sure, it contains silver bullion worth at present market price, measured by gold, 53 cents only. The silver party does not propose to further reduce this amount of silver to make silver bullion worth less than 53 cents.

What the silver movement—embracing honest money men of all parties—proposes is to make that silver dollar worth 100 cents—to restore our silver dollar to the position and value it had in 1873.

Is it dishonest to make the silver dollar which every wage-earner is now compelled to take and use fully equal to the miser's or the banker's gold dollar? Under the present law contracts can be made and are made by capitalists, by railroad companies and bankers requiring payments in gold and so discrediting the silver dollar. The government itself discriminates against silver by paying its own coin obligations in gold only. In this way silver is depreciated.

At the same time the double duty put upon gold has forced gold bullion up in the markets of the world. Here again is another phase of the fallacy covered up in the expression 50-cent dollar. By what measure? By the gold measure—a distorted standard, a shortened yardstick, a weighted scale. Make your measure honest and deal honestly by your own historic silver dollar and it will not be in any sense a 50-cent dollar.

It is the money lender of Europe and America who has made and is attempting to perpetuate a dishonest dollar. The new silver movement is exposing this dishonesty and will restore the honest dollar of our fathers—worth 100 cents, both for purchasing and debt-paying. It has started a movement which will steadily roll around the world to bring gold back to its normal position as a measure of values and restore silver as a universally accepted coin of ultimate redemption. A little clear thinking and exactness in statement will sweep away the fallacies about the 50-cent dollar and disclose where the dishonesty lies. — Western Rural.

ABUSE AND MISSTATEMENT.
How the Goldites Demonstrate Their Incapacity to Support Their Claims.

It is generally considered one of the essentials of fair and honorable debate to state your adversary's position and to meet it candidly with such arguments and facts as bear upon your side of the case. To do otherwise is to demonstrate either one's incapacity or dishonesty. The financial question cannot be settled by ridicule, by denunciation and by misstatement. When the advocates of gold monometallism assert that their position is impregnable and the free silverites call for the proof, how are they answered? They are answered first with a prophecy. They are told that there will be a panic if free silver goes into effect. Of course, the man who predicts a panic can no more be refuted than the man who stands on the street corner and predicts a rain. The future can only be surmised from the past, and can never be accurately foretold. That is left to Deity. The gold monometallist asserts that the proposed change in standard would produce a panic, but though standards have been changed many times in the past he can not point out a single change which has caused a panic. The "dump of silver" is another prophecy which has small basis to go upon. The silver money of France and Germany is circulating in those countries at par, although the metallic value has fallen nearly half. There would be neither rhyme nor reason in "dumping" this silver upon us. The probabilities are entirely against such an assumption as that the silver of the world would flow in upon us.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

An Air-Pump Argument.

Every attempt to restore silver, every appeal pointing out the awful effects which have followed its demonization, has been met and fought back. The old cry has been time and time again raised: "If you try it, all the gold will drift away; if you try it, there will be a panic," which is precisely as though some people had a man in an air-chamber, and had exhausted nearly all the air and stood with one hand hold of the pump handle, saying to him: "If you dare to kick, we will give you two or three strokes and take away what air you have."—Salt Lake City Tribune.

The British Side.

There is some consolation to us in the fact to which he (Mr. Goschen) directs special attention; that any increase in the purchasing power of gold is a benefit to creditors. Nearly every nation on the face of the earth is indebted to us, and the result of an appreciation of gold is that we obtain a larger quantity of their commodities in settlement of our claims.—London Economist, in 1883.

Better Than None at All.

Col. Merrick, of the Washington Post, confidently remarks that "there are some unemployed men who would rather have a 53-cent dollar than none at all."

Good News from South Dakota.
The glorious results of this season's harvest of golden grain will pour a stream of sound money into the pockets of every Dakota farmer.

South Dakota has thousands of acres of choice farming and ranch land lying east of the Missouri river, and within one day's ride from Chicago or Milwaukee, which can now be bought reasonably cheap, but which before the end of another year may be advanced in price.

The stock raising industry in South Dakota is profitable, and eastern capital is now being invested in cattle and sheep growing in that state.

Diversified farming, the growing of live stock, and the products of the dairy, are placing South Dakota foremost in the ranks of the successful western states.

Those desiring full information on the subject, and particularly those who wish to seek a new home or purchase land, are requested to correspond with W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill., or H. P. Hunter, Immigration Agent for South Dakota, 230 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

MAN wants but little here below,
As some one said before,
But when he gets it, don't you know,
He wants a little more.

You Are Not "Shaken Before Taken"

With malarial disease, but with prodigious violence afterwards, if you neglect immediate measure of relief. The surest preventive and remedial form of medication is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the potency of which as an antidote to miasmatic poison has been demonstrated for over forty years past. The liver when disordered and congested, the bowels if constipated, and the kidneys if inactive, are promptly aided by it, and it is invaluable for dyspepsia, nervous debility and rheumatism.

"EMILE," asked the teacher in natural history, "which animal attacks himself to man the most?" Emile (after some reflection):—"The leech, sir!"

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

"Who was best man at the wedding?" "The bride's father, if cheerfulness counts for anything."—Puck.

AFTER physicians had given me up, I was saved by PEOB'S CURE. RALPH BAKER, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1903.

Of all the wonders of the world the Tower of Pisa is the strangest.

"What'er man has 'is own way," said Uncle Eben, "he's liable ter find fault 'es' de same, 'ese folks didn't grab 'in an' hold 'im ter keep 'im out'n trouble."—Washington Star.

"But, Bertha, it was only last month that I paid a dressmaker's bill of \$25, and here is another one for this month of \$40." "Well, dear Edgar, you see that shows that I am beginning to spend less."—Tit-Bits.

These songs of May would touch the ear
With sentiment more true,
If with their coming every year
Our taxes were not due.
—Washington Star.

"Dad's a good deal dependin' on de way er man applies 'is liquor," said Uncle Eben, "de bass drummer often uses up much muscle on one chune dan de flat fiddler does on half a dozen."—Washington Star.

PAT'S LEAP-YEAR QUESTION.—At a festive gathering on February 29 a true son of Erin asked: "Has it occurred to any of ye that it will be eight solid years before we again see this day twelvemonth?"—Tit-Bits.

SWISS PRASANT.—"I was highly pleased with the conduct of my city boarders last year. The baron saved ten cords of wood for me, the baroness milked the cow and their children took care of the geese."—Fliegende Blätter.

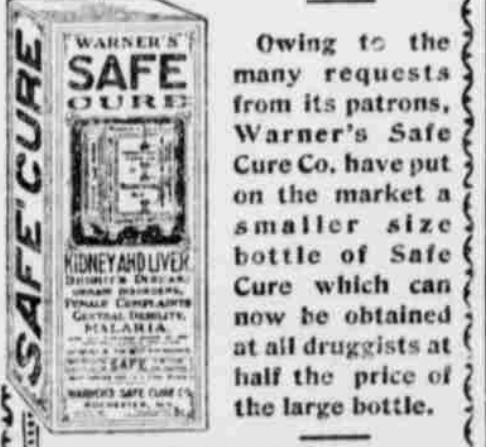
STRANGER is a holy name.—Walter Scott.

"Are you a chess player?" asked the landlord of a prospective tenant. "I much prefer to have my houses occupied by chess players." "No, I am not a chess player, and I can't account for such a singular preference." "It is simple enough! Chess players move so seldom, and only after great deliberation."—Detroit Free Press.

"Is that hot enough for you?" asked Satan. "Forty warm," admitted the newly arrived oldest inhabitant, "but I remember some 50 years ago, when it was so darn hot that—" The attendant imps, at signal, seized him and shoved him down seven stories nearer the bottom which isn't there. —Indianapolis Journal.

Warner's Safe Cure

IN LARGE OR SMALL BOTTLES.



Owing to the many requests from its patrons, Warner's Safe Cure Co. have put on the market a smaller size bottle of Safe Cure which can now be obtained at all druggists at half the price of the large bottle.

Warner's Safe Cure
Is not only a scientific vegetable preparation and does all that is claimed for it, but it is the only Kidney and Liver medicine used by the best people of four continents. A medicine that bears the stamp of the world's approval, and maintains its position for a fifth of a century, must necessarily possess peculiar merit.

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook "A story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

"Protection."

BattleAx

PLUG

If you want protection buy "Battle Ax." It is man's ideal tobacco. It protects his purse from high prices. It protects his health from the effects of injurious tobacco. It's the biggest and best there is—nothing less, nothing more.

An investment of 5 cents will prove this story.

Burlington Route

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

TO THE FARM LANDS AND PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE West, Northwest and Southwest

The Burlington Route and many eastern railroads will sell EXCURSION TICKETS at VERY LOW ROUND-TRIP RATES on

August 4, 18, September 1, 15, 29 and October 6, 20.

Take this opportunity to go and see the splendid crops that Nebraska, Northern Kansas and other Western sections have produced this year. Ask your nearest ticket agent for particulars, and see that your ticket reads via the BURLINGTON ROUTE. Send to the undersigned for a pamphlet (no charge) about Western Farm Lands.

P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, CHICAGO, ILL.

The "SMALLEY" FAMILY OF "FEED SAVERS"

Our Silo Outfit at Work.

Our "family" comprises the Silo, Feeder and Fodder Cutters, Corn Shredders, Feed Mills, Ear Corn Grinders, Root Cutters and Poppers for operating. Our pamphlet should be read by every "hinto-dad" stock-raiser and dairyman in U. S. No. 1. "The Model Round Silo and how to build it." Latest reports from practical stock-feeders on the silo. No. 2 tells about "Corn-Hay," the new fodder product—its market and feeding value and how to make it. Free with catalogues if you name this paper.

"SMALLEY MFG. CO., Manitowish, Wis."

WE PAY CASH WEEKLY and want men everywhere to sell. Selling knowledge, culture and refinement. Terms moderate. For catalogue apply to "STARK BROTHERS, LACROIX, MO., ROCKFORD, ILL."

STEADY WORK

OPPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. H. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga.

A Man Well Machines,

and did \$7,000 worth of drilling with it last year. There are men who refuse to take good advice when it is offered them on a silver platter! Circulars free. Loomis & Nyman, Tiffin, Ohio.

Our Native Herbs Nfg. by BLISS CO. A \$1 box sent by mail anywhere, for 50c postage paid. G. HARRY, Agent, OAKLAND, CAL.

STOPPED: HEART BURN, YUCATAN.

EDUCATIONAL.

LORETTO ACADEMY

LORETTO, MARION CO., KENTUCKY. Acknowledges no superior in facilities for imparting knowledge, culture and refinement. Terms moderate. For catalogue apply to "STARK BROTHERS, LACROIX, MO., ROCKFORD, ILL."

A. N. K.—E. 1621

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw this advertisement in this paper.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : Editor.
CHAS. E. HANCOCK, - Associate Editor.
And Business Manager.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY, Oct. 8, 1896.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President:
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN,
Of Nebraska.

For Vice-President:
ARTHUR SEWALL,
Of Maine.

For Congressman, Tenth District,
THOMAS Y. FITZPATRICK,
OF FLOYD COUNTY.

ONLY four weeks until it is known who will be the next president of the United States, and all indications point to William Jennings Bryan as the man.

THE Seventh congressional district convention wound up its labors by ordering a primary on the 17th inst. Brounston is an avowed candidate, while Carroll, Settle and others are uncertain.

A LITTLE fresher won't do for November. It must be a great tidal wave.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Right you are. The tidal wave will be so great as to completely drown out the Republican party and its annex.

THE primary election for candidates for circuit judges and commonwealth attorney last Saturday passed off quietly. The vote polled was not so large as at the county primary two weeks previous. We have been unable to get any positive figures from the different counties composing the district, but enough has been learned to show that D. B. Redwine, present incumbent, and A. F. Byrd had received the nominations for judge and attorney, respectively, by a handsome majority.

THE great advantage of free silver lies in the fact that it will introduce an era of expanding currency and rising prices in place of the falling market that has so long depressed us. Although the immediate effect of free silver may be to lessen the volume of the currency by driving our gold away, yet very soon the influx of silver will more than make good the loss of the gold and the volume will rapidly expand. The consequence will be that prices will rise, commerce and manufactures will be encouraged, labor will be in demand, competition for employment will become less severe, wages will rise, and, in the end, working men will be benefited as well as the merchants and manufacturers.

Debtors who have been wronged by the shrinkage of prices will secure at least a partial justice and be able to pay off their notes and mortgages with something like a fair equivalent for what they got when they borrowed.—Prof. Frank Parsons, of Boston University, in October Arena.

"H. M. S."

Contributes Some Very Seasonable Talk To the Readers of The Herald.

As to Breckinridge, he is a fair sample of the "Boltocrats." With the eloquence of Cicero, he stands in Cataline's shoes. With a vaunt of patriotism, he is playing the role of an Arnold. With a show of sympathy for the laboring men, he is betraying their interests for the yellow dross of eastern syndicates. Stripped of morality and dishonor, he seeks to retrieve his own deep and damning disgrace by advocating principles as black with the smut of treason as the chambers of his treacherous heart, and essays to clothe himself in robes of golden dishonor, that he thinks will outshine those that he stole from the sanctuary of American womanhood. What honest man could listen without choking with disgust at Colonel Breckinridge speak of "dishonor" and "repudiation"? He has repudiated every principle of American manhood. He has indelibly impressed his name in dishonor on the fair escutcheon of American womanhood. And this is the man who talks of "repudiation" and "dishonor." True to the maxim that "birds of a feather will flock together," Colonel Billy has perched on the right roost, and the ideas of the Boltocrats at

being advantageously reflected from the untarnished mirror of his broad soul of philanthropy. Whenever he speaks the people consider it an insult to their honor, and especially the ladies, and the result is that he is making hundreds of Bryan converts, and confirming the people in their ideas of the Boltocratic calibre. Truly, the man who indorses "Billy" and the party he represents, indorses dishonor and repudiation.

Major McKinley is decidedly a man of advanced ideas, i. e. he waits for his party to advance its ideas and then he follows them. He sat astride the fence while the St. Louis convention drafted its platform, and then McKinley arranged himself to suit the platform. Regardless of his honest convictions and in spite of party or platform, he declares that if elected he will only maintain the gold standard as long as he thinks it is beneficial to the country, and, judging from the record he has already made, that may not be long, for in his heart he is a free silverite.

JUDGED IN KENTUCKY.—William J. Bryan has come to Kentucky and Kentuckians have given him the greatest ovation, the most enthusiastic greeting, the warmest welcome, that ever any man received that crossed her border or stood within her proud domain. His trip through Kentucky was like a conquering hero's triumphal march. He is the boy orator of the Platte, the Cicero of America, the workingman's warmest friend and the uncompromizing foe of the gold standard, the syndicates, the trusts and the combines of America. He is no dishonest dodger like the gold standard candidates, who seek to mislead the people by false statements, but deals out plain honest facts alike to friend and foe. He is a daring adventurer inasmuch as he dares to go into the field and hurl defiance in the face of the despoilers of his country, and dares to stand up for the right against wrong in this day, when he who stands up for the rights of the masses against the classes is counted an adventurer. He is indeed a fakir, taking the word in its ethiopic meaning, for he is interpreting the laws, exposing the fallacies and the corruption of the goldite and explaining to the masses how they have been, and are being, robbed and swindled by those fiendish, heartless, gold demons of this country and Europe. Thank God for such "fakirs." He is not of the material of which the United States have been making presidents for the last quarter of a century. He is of that material that rises up from the ranks of the people, and make such presidents as Washington, Jefferson, etc., and make such men as Gladstone, Franklin, O'Connell, Emmet and others. Thank God for such men and hurrah for Bryan.

A FEW FACTS FOR GOLD MEN TO CONSIDER.—There is no man living who will say, nor do the records of the dead show, that the question of adopting a "gold standard" in the United States was ever submitted to the people. Consequently that act was in opposition to the principles of free government. For 200 years prior to 1873, under bimetalism, the relative bullion value of gold and silver did not part more than 3 per cent. while in the last 23 years, under monometallism, it has separated 50 cents.

That the Mexican silver dollar will buy more in the markets of gold standard England than the American silver dollar. That gold has always enjoyed free and unlimited coinage at the mints, while silver has been deprived of that privilege since 1873.

That silver was deprived of its full legal tender qualities for all sums exceeding \$5 in 1874 and never has been fully restored.

That the cost of the production of the two metals, gold and silver, has decreased in about the same relative ratio under the facilities of improved machinery, but the value of gold has constantly gone up, while the value of silver and the prices of farm products has constantly gone down.

ENGLAND'S GAME.

An Englishman Tells Just Why Silver Has Been Demonetized in all Countries.

To the Editor of the Chicago Record: It is with the greatest interest that I have read the discussion of the silver question in the Record, and it has occurred to me that it might be of some interest to its readers to have the views of one who has had the financial experience of fifteen years within a stone's throw of Lombard street.

It appears that you Americans were awakened to find that silver had been "demonetized," and that ever since you have been in a turmoil of debate and inquiry to ascertain how it was done, why it was done and what consequences

result from the said demonetization. That silver was stricken down for a purpose there is no question. Had there been no purpose for so doing there would have been no opposition to the restoration of the free coinage laws as they existed previous to 1873.

There were several reasons for the prohibition of the free coinage of silver, thereby shifting the debts of the country from the double standard to the single gold standard, and one of the chief of these was to enable the exchange dealers to have a steady and profitable exchange on the silver standard countries with a falling market.

Another purpose was to cheapen the securities of the silver countries as measured by gold, this class of securities alone having, as a consequence of the fall of the gold price of silver, depreciated over £200,000,000.

To create competition in the price of cotton, hides and other products, thus enabling this and other European countries to get cheap food-stuffs and raw material, was also another principal purpose for bringing about the fall in the price of silver as measured by gold.

The method by which the prices of raw materials were cheapened was to get quotations from India on wheat and cotton, and thereby regulating the price of the American product in Liverpool. The dealers would also get quotations for hides and wool from South America and thereby regulate the prices of these commodities in this market for American and Australian hides and wool.

In order to arrive at a proper understanding of this matter, it is necessary to know that the silver price of cotton and wheat in India as measured by the rupee is practically the same as in 1873.

Silver being the standard in India has, therefore, not depreciated in that country.

The same principle holds good in South America, as wool and hides were purchased on the silver basis.

In 1873, and before the fall of silver, the gold sovereign could only purchase in exchange 10 silver rupees. Consequently the gold sovereign could not purchase any more wheat and cotton in India than could be purchased for 10 silver rupees. Therefore, just in proportion, as more silver could be "tucked" into a gold sovereign, so much more Indian wheat and cotton could be purchased with the sovereign.

In 1873, and for some time after, a gold sovereign could purchase only about four bushels of Indian wheat delivered at Liverpool; but for many years, owing to the cheapness of silver, the Liverpool wheat buyer has been able to exchange his gold for cheap silver, and is so enabled to obtain seven bushels of wheat delivered in Liverpool for his gold sovereign.

The result of the fall in the price of silver was at once to cause a corresponding fall in the agricultural products, and the land of Great Britain, Australia, Canada and the United States. It also caused a fall in the price of such other kinds of real estate as are situated in the agricultural districts of those countries, the loss entailed being variously estimated at from 300,000,000 to 500,000,000 pounds sterling.

Gift-edged securities have not, of course, depreciated in value, though there has been a great loss by the liquidation with the lesser grades of gold securities.

If silver should be restored to its former position it would then be at par with gold, and the importer of grain would not then be able to buy silver cheap with which to exchange for the products of the silver-standard countries, which would result in raising the price of the leading agricultural products to the normal price. The British and European markets having to pay more, those who produce would, of course, get more.

The United States has been the chief sufferer. It has done the real injury to silver; so you must remonetize it before you get any substantial co-operation in this country. England is certainly not going to pull your chestnuts out of the fire, and things move too slow here for you to place any dependence upon England until you have first restored the law to the status ante 1873, and come here with clean hands and a substantial case. England will take no responsibility whatever in leading the way either jointly or otherwise; so if anything is to be done for the restoration of silver to the position it ought to occupy, the amelioration of prices and the saving of the debtor, it is for the United States alone to lead. The rest will soon follow.

F. C. BECKWITH,
No. 31 Nicholas Lane, Lombard street,
London, E. C.

WANTED.—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago.

Good Judges Say That Our

Suits

\$ 5.00
7.50
10.00

ARE THE BEST IN THE CITY.

Next week we will put on sale 100 pairs of MEN'S ALL-WOOL BLACK CHEVIOT PANTS at

\$1.50 per Pair.

LOUIS AND GUS STRAUS,

LEADING CLOTHIERS

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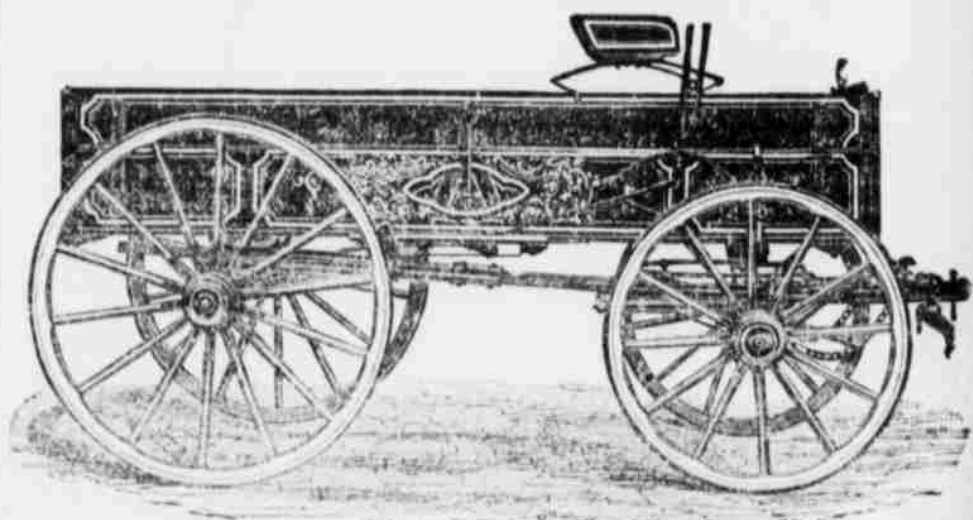
KENTUCKY.

ROSE & DAVIS

PRACTICAL

BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

PIERATT'S
LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

H. F. PIERATT, Proprietor.

IN CONNECTION WITH THE DAY HOUSE.

Special care taken of teams for Commercial Travelers. Parties conveyed to any point on liberal terms. Patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

H. F. PIERATT.



Bowling Green Business College
THE GREAT BUSINESS TRAINING SCHOOL OF THE SOUTH.
A School of Business, Shorthand, Penmanship, Telegraphy & Typewriting.
HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES HOLDING FINE POSITIONS. RECOMMENDED BY THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF THE COUNTRY. MENTION COURSE WANTED.
CATALOGUE—JOURNAL FREE. Cherry Street, Bowling Green, Ky.



THE HERALD.

Hazel Green Hearsays and Happenings.

Job work of all kinds done at THE HERALD office.

There was one addition to the Christian church at Daysboro Sunday afternoon.

Charley Swango will train the Nashville athletic club's foot ball team this season.

Wm. H. DeBusk preached a good sermon to a large audience at Daysboro last Sunday morning.

R. D. Motley, wife and children, and Mrs. Wm. Blankenship have returned from their Pikeville visit.

H. H. Halley will preach at Daysboro next Sunday at 11 o'clock, and Wm. H. Cord will preach there at 3 o'clock.

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, and gives refreshing sleep.

There will be preaching at the Sandfield school house next Sunday morning, at 10:30, conducted by Elder J. T. Pieratt.

Mrs. Sewell Combs and Miss Anabel Combs, of Campton, visited the family of H. F. Pieratt several days the past week.

All the active members of the Y. P. S. C. E. are requested to meet at 7 o'clock p. m., on Friday, the 9th, in the study at the Home.

Misses Lena Combs and Etta Daniels, of Ezel, and Miss Lou Combs, of Booneville, were guests of Tayler Johnson and family during the past week.

We have just received a lot of fine typewriter paper which we are offering to students at the academy, and others, at a very low figure. Call and see it.

CANVASSERS WANTED.—To sell our U. S. indestructible fire kindlers and oil cans. Fills a want found in every household. U. S. MANFG. CO., Fond du Lac, Wis., U. S. A.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Pieratt will leave next Monday morning for St. Helens on a prolonged visit to friends and relatives. Bro. Pieratt will hold a series of meetings while there and hopes to do much good.

C. E. French, of Stanton, was in town last Saturday and Sunday. He is teaching at Stanton and preaches regularly for three churches. Of all the books of the bible he is a close student, but just now he is partial to James.

Wm. H. Cord will leave next Wednesday for Springfield, Ill., to attend the National conventions of the Churches of Christ. While gone he will address the Christian Woman's Board of Missions, in convention, on "The School in Missions."

Louis & Gas Straus have come out in a new advertisement this week, and are offering some of the greatest bargains in clothing ever heard of. When in Lexington be sure to call on them, see their immense stock, and learn their prices.

Elder J. T. Pieratt returned from an extended trip through Bath, Montgomery, Rowan and Menefee counties, where he had been engaged in the service of the Lord. During his absence he preached a number of funerals, besides holding revival meetings at various points. He reports a great stirring up among the undefiled and harmonizing of the different factions. Quite a large number were converted through his plain spoken exposition of the word of God, and he believes that through his efforts many more will be brought to know the way of salvation.

Fads in Medicine.

There are fads in medicine as in everything else and a "new thing" frequently sells for a short time simply because it is new. But in medicine, as in nothing else, the people demand and will be satisfied only with positive, absolute merit. The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has stood its ground against all competition, and its sales have never wavered but have remained steadily at the top, demonstrates, beyond any doubt, the intrinsic virtues of this medicine. The new things have come and gone but Hood's Sarsaparilla rests upon the solid foundation of absolute merit and its power to cure, and its sales continue to be the largest in the world.

Public Speaking.

Judge Amos Davis will address the people of Morgan county at the following times and places:

Goodwin's Chapel, October 16, at 1 o'clock p. m.

Salem, October 17, at 1 p. m.

Maytown, October 19, at 1 p. m.

Ed Cecil School House, October 19, at night.

Everybody invited to attend.

W. M. KENDALL,
Chm. Dem. Com. Morgan Co.

The pulpit at the Methodist church at this place is now filled by the appointment of Rev. L. Mann. On Sunday morning last he preached his introductory sermon, which was very impressive, and was much appreciated by the congregation. At night he again held services to a large assemblage, and all who heard him speak of him in the highest terms as a minister whose heart is in his work. Rev. Mann will take steps to reorganize the weekly prayer meetings of the church at an early day. Services will be held in the future on the first and third Sundays of each month instead of only once a month as heretofore.

On last Friday evening, September 25, Mr. Charles O'Connell and Miss Mattie Bradshaw, of this city, were married in Paris, Rev. Cheek, of that place officiating. Miss Bradshaw was born and reared in this city, and is one of our most estimable and worthy young ladies. Mr. O'Connell is a former newspaper man, being the founder of the "used to be" Evening Free Lance of this city. His first step in the newspaper line was with this paper. Mr. O'Connell is an excellent writer and a first class printer and the S-D., wishes he and his lovely wife all the happiness and prosperity that can be had.—Sentinel Democrat.

One of our aspiring young men, who is attending Center College, wrote quite a lengthy letter to the "governor" last week, from which we extract the following paragraph:

"There is at present a financial crisis in Danville, owing to the possible election of McKinley. It seems to be the strongest at Mrs. Yager's, but I think a check for \$15 will avert an assignment at present and stay the crisis for a time."

C. W. Friedrichs was arrested and lodged in jail at Jackson last Saturday evening on the charge of obtaining goods under false pretenses. He represented himself from Whitesville, Tenn., offering checks in payment for goods purchased, and in one instance he received the cash in change. Telegraphic communication with the Fayette County bank, at Somerville, where he purported to have \$3,000 on deposit, brought the response that he was unknown, hence the arrest.

Notice.

The fact that the wheat of the country is so poor that it will not make good flour and injures the bolting cloths, I have decided that I will not grind my wheat after the first day of November. All who have good wheat should bring it in at once and I will grind for them, but under no circumstances will I grind bad wheat and the roller mill will be closed until spring. If you want good flour bring your good wheat at once.

Oct. 1-4L. J. TAYLOR DAY.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Davidson has issued the following circular, of interest to every common school teacher in Kentucky:

"To County Superintendents: It is now evident that the Treasurer will not be able to honor my warrant Oct. 1 for more than 20 per cent. of the fund apportioned the schools for the present year. This is due partly to the fact that many sheriffs have been slow in remitting to the Auditor, and partly to the fact, as you are aware, that a large deficit in the fund of last year had to be met early in July from this year's fund."

WANTED.—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary \$780, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference, Lucius Self-addressed envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET. LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

MORGAN COUNTY.

Maytown Missiles.

Mr. Editor, what are these little corporated towns that do not have any class, or at least not rated with the sixth? Think I hear you say they are just what her citizens make it. We must make one long and strong pull and all pull together, is we succeed. If we are sheltered by a little office from labor on the streets, or are over age, let us do all we can in some way. When the surveyor sends to us for tools he needs send them to him; send him word if he needs anything you have call or send for it. That would be worth—oh, we do not know how much.

Misses Liza and Lilley Henry and Ora B. Cecil, of Ezel, accompanied by Messrs. Henry J. Cecil, of Grassy; G. W. Pack, of Ezel, and E. C. Mays, of Norton, Va., were the guests of Miss Rose Sample Sunday. Mr. Mays is a nephew of our countyman, J. B. Cecil, and left this county nine years ago for Tazewell county, Va., a small boy, though with plenty of energy, and engaged at once to carry water for the graders on the Clinch Valley Division of the Norfolk and Western railroad and now holds the position of conductor on one of the freight trains. He says he hears men offering to bet \$100 to \$50 on Bryan and free silver in Virginia. This looks like the issue is so plain that a wayfaring man, though a fool, could not be mistaken in casting his vote this fall. We have watched with some interest the presidential election for fifty years and this is the first time we have seen capital so plainly arrayed against labor. In those good days John Jacob Astor had his millions, but he had none to put in a campaign fund to corrupt the morals of his countryman. Oh! no. Now look at the list, headed by Mr. John D. Rockefeller, whom Mr. Hanna has to draw on when he wants a few thousand. WINGLESS, Oct. 7, 1896.

Consolation Chat.

Rev. W. H. Logan passed through here Tuesday.

Corn husking and grape hunting is all the go in this neighborhood.

"Ye scribes" made a pleasure visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. DeBusk and Miss Fanny Tuesday.

There will be a "spelling battle" between the Consolation school and the Caskey school in the near future.

"Ye scribes" attended a bean hulling in the Jams Tuesday night, and to say we enjoyed ourselves hugely, would only be a fair estimate of the good times we had at Mr. and Mrs. Boone Oldfields. The host and hostess simply outdid themselves in their efforts to entertain their young friends. "O" and "L."

A Bright Boy Wanted.

An active, reliable boy in each town can secure a good thing by taking hold of an agency for Pennsylvania "Grit," the great family newspaper. The "Grit" is bright and newsy, and is just the paper to sell rapidly. Every issue contains a complete story, in separate pamphlet form, by some renowned author. Agents in nearly four thousand towns are doing nicely, and if the agency for your town is not already taken, you should write to Grit Publishing Company, Williamsport, Pa., and secure it at once.

Pilgrimage.

Kentucky Republicans to Canton, O., the Hon. Wm. J. McKinley's home, on Friday, October 16. Lowest round trip rates ever quoted. From Torrent \$6.35. For further information address Chas. Scott, G. P. A., Lexington.

Land Sale for Taxes.

By virtue of taxes due School district No. 39, for the school year ending June 30, 1896, I will on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1896, between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock, p. m., at J. G. Taulbee's store, offer for sale the following described real estate, it being the property of the Irvine Lumber Company, Co., to-wit: Known as the Meadow Branch, and bounded by the lands of Isaac Elkins, J. M. Terrell and D. R. Proffit. The amount of said tax is \$21, costs \$2, total \$23. Sold by me as treasurer of said district. J. W. NAPIER.

Taken Up.

Came to my place, on Grassy Creek, Ky., about three weeks ago, a stray mare, of the following description: Dark bay, 8 or 9 years old, crest fallen and a small wart on the fore leg. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges for keeping, advertising, etc. DOC STAMPER, Sept. 9, 1896. w4 Grassy Creek, Ky.

THE HERALD FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING

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"The Cheapest and Best School in Eastern Kentucky."

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Repairing Fine Watches and Gold Spectacles a Specialty.

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Hazel Green, Ky.

MRS. LOU DAY Proprietress.

The table the best the market affords and rates reasonable.

Pieratt's Livery Stable in connection.

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I also keep a full line of Millinery, Notions, Dress Goods and Fancy Groceries, to which the attention of the public is invited and their patronage solicited.

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Write to T. S. QUINCEY, Drawer 120, Chicago, Secretary of the STAR ACCIDENT COMPANY, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper. By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over \$600,000.00 for accidental injuries.

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THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN. : : : KY.

JUST ONE YEAR OLD.

Just one short year ago he came,
Our little son, God bless him!
A Heaven-sent treasure, he is ours
To care for and cherish him,
No matter if the days be drear,
Our hearts he never fails to cheer.

When to my work I go away
I stoop and softly kiss him;
And through the long, long hours of day,
I sadly, sadly miss him;
Until at last, at set of sun,
I go to him when work is done.

With outstretched arms and winning smile
He coos a loving greeting,
"Tis hard to tell which one of us
Is happiest at our meeting,
This joyous frolicsome young elf,
His loving mamma, or myself.

His dimpled arms around my neck,
Cling close in soft caresses,
While 'gainst my bronzed and bearded cheek
His dewy lips he presses.
Oh, little love, Oh, baby mine!
You closely round my heart-strings twine.

God grant that in the years to come
He ne'er may know a sorrow;
May peace and happiness be his
With every coming morrow,
And may Thine everlasting arm
Protect and keep him safe from harm.

Oh, baby mine, when years have flown,
And I am old and hoary,
When you to man's estate have grown,
And strong in manhood's glory,
Oh, never may our hearts grow cold,
Dear baby boy, just one year old.

—Leisure Hours.

A TERRIBLE ADVENTURE.

ALTHOUGH the experience related in the following lines occurred a great many years ago, the incidents with which it deals are as fresh in my recollection as if they happened but yesterday, nor do I suppose they will ever be effaced from my mind. The astounding nature of the details, their terrible vividness and reality, and the remembrance of those awful moments spent in the companionship of death, have left a mark on my memory that will last as long as life itself.

It was the close of a day toward the end of the London season. I had been dining from home with some friends, and returning early, dropped into a fashionable club in the neighborhood of Covent Garden, where I knew some kindred spirits were in the habit of congregating. My step led me to the cardroom, less with the intention of playing than of whiling half an hour pleasantly away.

For a time I amused myself by watching the play at one or other of the many well-filled tables, and was thus employed when I was invited to a game by an individual who was quite a stranger to me, and who, I became aware, had been eyeing me intently for several minutes. Despite a polite and gentlemanly bearing, the man had such an unprepossessing look about him that I did not accede at once to his request. He was pressing, however, and, after some little hesitation, I yielded.

He was a good player, handling his cards cleverly and with skill, and his performance did not in the least bear out my half-formed idea that he was a possible sharper. On the contrary, his play was perfectly square and above board, and was not open to suspicion in the slightest particular. Luck, however, was entirely against him, and in less than an hour's play he left off considerably in my debt.

"Look here," he said, at the finish of a game for increased stakes, "I owe you five pounds. Come round to my rooms, and I will pay you at once. My place is not far from here."

Naturally somewhat anxious to get what was due to me, I acquiesced, and followed him out of the club. I did not take particular notice of the route we pursued, as my companion walked fast, and I experienced some difficulty in keeping up with him; but, after passing through several by-streets, he suddenly pulled up before the door of a house in what appeared to me quite a deserted neighborhood.

Taking a latch-key from his pocket, he noiselessly opened the door, and led the way up a flight of stairs into a long and scantily-furnished room, which had more the appearance of a workshop than a dwelling. I was not a little surprised and somewhat alarmed to find that he locked the door immediately upon our entrance, and pocketed the key.

Noticing that I was watching his movements, he smiled reassuringly, and, drawing forward a couple of chairs, which he placed one on each side of a table that stood in the center of the room, he bade me be seated. Mechanically I dropped into one of the chairs, while he went to a drawer, and, opening it, produced a pack of cards.

"We will play double or quits," said the stranger, in a polite, but commanding tone.

To this I demurred, as the idea did not at all commend itself to my judgment.

"Indeed, I would rather not," I re-

plied, at once; "I do not care for that kind of play."

"Oh, but I am sure you will oblige me," he said, insinuatingly, shuffling the cards as he spoke.

I do not know what it was, but something in the man's manner seemed to warn me that I had better humor him, so after a little protestation I gave way, and permitted him to deal out the cards. We played, and he won.

"The game is yours, and we are quits," I said, somewhat chagrined, getting up from my chair at the conclusion of the game and moving toward the door. "If you will kindly undo this lock, I will now go about my business."

"Ha! ha!" laughed the fellow, dropping his polite bearing and assuming a threatening attitude; "you're not going to get off so easily as that, I assure you! What do you suppose I have brought you here for?"

"For no improper purpose, I trust," I replied, thrusting my hands into my pockets as the thought occurred to me that robbery was his game.

"I will tell you," said he, coming close to me and speaking in my ear; "I am going to take your life."

I gave a start, and looked at the man amazedly, wondering whether he was mad or a fool. A strange look about his eyes that I had not before noticed strongly impelled me to the former conclusion, though I endeavored to persuade myself that the latter was the case.

"You are joking," I accordingly said, with a sorry attempt at a smile.

"On the contrary, I never was so serious in my life," he replied. "I will give you a proof of it." As he spoke he drew a revolver from beneath his jacket and leveled it at my head. "I have only to pull this trigger and you are a dead man!" he remarked, coolly. "But I don't want to do the thing in that way, and, besides, I mean to give you a chance," he added. "Look here; I am fond of cards, and you play well. We will have one more game. If you win, you go free; lose, and I proceed with my purpose. What say you to that? You hesitate. Very well; I will give you one minute in which to make up your mind. Unless you consent within that time, I will blow your brains out straightway!"

That, sane or mad, the fellow meant what he said there was no manner of doubt, for with pistol in one hand and watch in the other he began quietly to tick off the seconds. Of course, I was not slow to see the danger I was in, and looked around for a way out of it, but saw none. The door which I had entered I knew was locked, so that escape by means of it was out of the question. There was one other exit to the place, as I could see, but between it and myself stood this ruffian with loaded pistol. For a moment I thought of springing at the man and taking my chance, but he was stronger built than I, and, armed as he was, I felt I should be no match for him.

"Thirty seconds have gone; what do you say?"

His words sounded mockingly, and he leered as he spoke. Once more prudence seemed to point out that the better course would be to make a pretense of yielding, in the hope that a way out of the danger would yet present itself. "I consent," I said.

"Ha! I thought you would," he rejoined. "Now for an interesting game. We don't want to make a long business of it. One cut each; highest card wins!"

Replacing the revolver, he shuffled the pack and laid it face downward on the table, offering me first play. I removed a portion of the pack and exposed the card I had drawn. It was the ace of diamonds! My heart beat freely, for I knew that I could not be beaten. He followed and showed his card. It was the ace of spades, and we had tied!

At once he reshuffled the pack and laid it on the table.

"My first play this time," he said, taking a dip at the boards. He drew the deuce of clubs, and I had the satisfaction of knowing that it was impossible for me to lose. I went low down the pack for my venture and eagerly displayed it. It was the deuce of hearts, and again we had tied!

"The third time will settle it!" said my opponent, rubbing his hands in enjoyment of my suspense. With a few dexterous twists he rearranged the pack and once more placed it on the table.

"Your play," he said to me, and I reached out my hand hesitatingly. I drew the queen of clubs this time; he capped it with the king of spades; and—

I had lost!

With a yell of triumph the fellow pounced upon me and hurled me to the ground. For several seconds I struggled violently in his grasp, but, as I had anticipated, he proved more than a match for me, taken by surprise as I was. Notwithstanding my efforts to prevent it, he bound me hand and foot with a rope he drew from his pocket, and then dragged me to the end of the room, where he fastened the cord to an iron ring projecting from the wall.

"Villain!" I gasped, breathlessly, "if you intend to murder me, at least tell me your motive for the atrocious act."

"Have you so soon forgotten?" he said, fiercely. "You cheated me out of my estate, and so worked my ruin! Is not that enough? I have sworn to be avenged, and now the hour is come!"

It was in vain to protest that he was mistaken. The fellow heeded nothing of what I said, and when in despair I raised my voice to shout for help, he put a gag over my mouth and effectually silenced my cries. Helpless, breathless, and almost stifled, I could only watch the preparations for my murder.

"This would do the thing quicker than I desire," said my self-appointed executioner, pointing to the revolver, which he had again produced; "and I want to give you a chance of saying your prayers before you die!"

Grinning hideously as he spoke he went to a cupboard at one end of the room, and dragged from it a keg, which, by dint of much exertion, he managed

to get onto the table. Standing it on end, he speedily knocked off the top and exposed its contents.

"Gunpowder," he said, exultingly, dipping his hand into the barrel and allowing the material to run through his fingers. He then went back to the cupboard and produced a candle, which he buried half its length in the smoldering grains, and, striking a match, deliberately set light to the wick.

"Not a bad idea, is it?" he said, exultingly, addressing me. "The taper will burn for about half an hour and you can amuse yourself in the meantime by watching the flame as it gets nearer and nearer the powder. When it touches, good-by to you. Ha! ha!"

With a fiendish laugh, he glided out of the room, and the languing of the outer door a few seconds later told me he was in the street, and I was left face to face with certain death.

My brain reels as I recall the awful time that followed. Slowly, but surely, the candle burned away, each flicker of its flame bringing me closer and closer to the fate I was powerless to avert. I writhed and twisted at the cords which bound me, until my veins were nigh to bursting, but without avail. Call for help I could not, for the gag that the wretch had placed over my mouth rendered breathing itself a matter of difficulty, and made shouting an impossibility.

Big beads of perspiration broke out on my forehead as, more dead than alive, I watched the receding light. Bit by bit the taper dwindled away, until half an inch of wax separated me from my doom. The events of a lifetime crowded into those last few minutes, and transfixed me with horror. Before me was reflected as in a mirror every scene in which I had every played a part for good or ill. Each particular of my career stood on the canvas, limned in distinctive outline, and the record of an entire existence was re-created with as much fidelity as if they were the original acts I was witnessing. Engrossed, enchained, my mind seemed held by some magnetic spell from which there was no escaping.

Suddenly a flickering at one of the windows arrested my attention, and, like the drowning man who catches at a straw, I looked toward it, half hoping to get rescue from thence. But it was only a moth fretting at the window pane, and, sick at heart, I turned my gaze away.

Yet, although at the moment I expected it not, it was from that insignificant insect that deliverance came. There was a fracture in the glass, and through it the moth presently crept into the room. It flew aimlessly about for a few seconds, until, attracted by the luring light, it sped toward the candle. Hesitating an instant, it made a circle around the burning wick, and then, with the mad impetuosity of its species, dashed headlong into the flame. The fatuous net cost the creature its own life, but it saved mine, the impact completely extinguishing the light at a time when it wanted but a few more moments to reach the powder and explode it!

This unexpected escape from what looked like certain death had such an

effect upon my overwrought nerves that I swooned right away, and when consciousness returned to me daylight was breaking into the room. With renewed strength I struggled at my bonds, and at last the ring that held them gave way, and I fell exhausted to the ground. Somehow I managed to crawl to the window, and after awhile succeeded in attracting attention. Soon after I was free.

A clew to the identity of the wretch who had thus diabolically designed my death was furnished by a sheet of note paper found in his room. It bore the impress of an address on the outskirts of Paris, and proceeding thither in due course, I found it to be the locale of a private lunatic asylum. Description and inquiries established the fact that my assailant had formerly been an inmate of this place, but had succeeded in making his escape some time previously, and was entirely lost sight of.

It transpired that he was an Englishman by birth, but had lived for a time in Paris, where he lost a large fortune in gambling. This fact had caused his mind to give way. A feature of his madness was the belief that some one had robbed him of his "estates," and his only cry was for revenge for this supposed injury. Of course there was no foundation for his wild fancy. His ruin was due solely to his own acts, and no one else was in any way responsible. But the fellow persisted in his tale, and evidently believed in it implicitly. Sane in all other respects, on that point he was a dangerous madman. Nemesis finally overtook him, for some time later he met his death in a railway accident in Germany, whither his wandering steps seemed to have led him, and his career is now forever closed.—Tit-Bits.

A LONDON RESTRICTION.

Preachers Can't Practice Their Calling in All Places.

A proper restriction is that the street preacher shall not carry the war into his enemy's camp. The passer-by in the parks is fair game. If he does not like the exhortations addressed to him, he can move away. Probably, indeed, he would not be in that part of the park at all if he did not wish to hear them. But there are certain quarters of many great towns which are virtually appropriated to special sections of the community. There is a Jewish quarter or an Irish quarter; there may be even a Mohammedan quarter. It is a matter of police regulation that the inhabitants of these several quarters should be protected against the incursions of their natural enemy, the missionary.

It is only an extension of the principle that an Englishman's house is his castle to make a rule that a Protestant preacher shall not unobtrusively himself on the subject of the pope in an Irish court, or that a zealous Christian shall not preach an English variant of anti-Semitism in the local ghetto. If the inhabitants of the district wish to know what can be said against their religion, they have abundant opportunities all around them. They can find churches and chapels in every direction, and it will be strange if on the notice boards of some of them they do not find a course of sermons announced which will exactly meet their case. But they have a right to be protected on their own doorsteps, and to be able to open their windows without annoyance at their convictions.—Spectator.

NOT A BARBER.

The Man Who Shaved the Professor Was Above Such a Calling.

When the professor came into the club the other afternoon his erudite countenance was ornamented at several points with sticking plaster, and there was a general inquiry among his friends as to what was the matter.

"Razor," said the professor briefly. "Great Caesar! where did you get shaved?" asked young Rounder, sympathetically.

"It's a strange thing," said the professor. "I was shaved this morning by a man who really is, I suppose, a little above being a barber. I know of my own knowledge that he is an alumnus of one of the leading American colleges; that he studied in Heidelberg afterward and spent several years in other foreign educational centers. I know also, of my own knowledge, that he has contributed scientific articles to our best magazines, and has numbered among his intimate friends men of the highest social and scientific standing in Europe and America. And yet," so flabbergasted the professor, "he can't shave a man decently."

"By Jove!" exclaimed young Rounder, in astonishment. "What is he a barber for, with all those accomplishments?"

"Oh, he isn't a barber," said the professor, yawning. "You see, I shaved myself this morning."—N. Y. Journal.

"Pride.—Wife.—"It may be all very well for rich men to drink, because they can afford to spend money that way; but you know you can't. You haven't a penny to spare." Husband—"I (hic) know it, m' dear, but must keep up appearances, you know, m' dear."—N. Y. Weekly.

—It is believed by some naturalists that wasps, like bees, establish sentinels at the door of the nest to prevent the entrance of intruders.

—The common housefly lays four times in each summer; each time about 80 eggs.

CATS AS SOUVENIRS.

Line of Felines That Traces Its Ancestry to Independence Hall.

As a historical souvenir the cat is a decided novelty, which comes from the sacred shadow of Independence hall, says the Philadelphia Record. Some time ago people whose business took them through the historic old hall and the surrounding square frequently saw a colony of common looking cats loafing about in that vicinity. All these animals could trace their ancestors back to a couple of good ratters which had been introduced into the cellars of the old hall to depopulate the rodents which thrived and fattened there. The cats cleaned out the one nuisance, and became nuisances in turn. They were cared for and fed by a colored man named Charley, employed in the sheriff's office. When the animals increased so rapidly as to threaten to overrun the place Charley conceived a brilliant idea. He decided to turn the cats into money. He found people were willing to pay as high as one dollar for a cat born and reared in Independence hall. He soon disposed of all but one or two of the cats. These few survivors were left in the hall when the sheriff's office moved up to the city hall and took Charley with it.

HINTS FOR THE HOME LAUNDRY.

The difficulty experienced by housekeepers generally in having washing done at home causes many who can ill afford the expense to send their clothes to laundries, where inferior soap and injurious washing fluids are used, while if proper attention is given the work it may be done quite as satisfactorily in the home laundry.

Assort the clothes, divide the table and load them from the wearing apparel, and the fine garments from the colored. First immerse the white articles in hot water and wash carefully with Ivory soap. After all are taken through the suds, put in a tub, pour boiling water over them, let cool, wash out in clear water, rinse in blue water, wring, starch and hang on the line. The colored clothes should then be washed in the same way, without wringing. When all are dry they should be shaken from the line, sprinkled, folded evenly and laid in the clothes basket. The ironing must be done with clean irons, and the clothes hung on their hangers.

ELIZA B. PATTER.

Which is the oldest, Miss Antiquity, old Amity Haven, Miss Ann Telford, Mrs. Ann Foster, Miss Ann T. Minnahan or Miss Ann T. Clement?

Former presenting his opened bladder to the audience—"Here, gentlemen, I want to see the first four pages."—Pungent Blatter.

One of the Best Trains to Be Found in the World.

"If you will go down to the Union Station almost any evening now you will see the finest mail train in the United States or elsewhere for that matter," said Chief Clerk P. M. Coates of the Railway Mail Service in charge of the Chicago and Omaha fast mail. The cars have nearly all been remodeled, renovated, and painted anew. The latest set of cars is now in the building for company's shops, undergoing treatment. All the old old cars have been removed and replaced by the new train of five cars is outfitted with Pullman cars. These are seven houses for four barbers each to shave car.

The cars have been furnished with new trunks, or trunk ones, taken from the old filled pieces of glass. All the new modern appliances in the matter of soap and brushes help to give the flatter best possible equipment of any train what.

The new fast mail engine No. 500, built especially for service on trains No. 7 and 8, by which Uncle Sam's trains are known, has been trained into the service, and others of the same pattern will soon be on the rails. The government's train now makes Omaha in eleven and one-half hours, making 50 miles between 3 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.

Chief Clerk Coates says that he cannot remember of a single instance when Uncle Sam's flyer has been one minute late at the Union Pacific transfer this year.—Chicago Tribune.

Oh, lightning bug, how fair your fate,
What peaceful future you possess!
You bravely illuminate,
And get no bills for gas.

Fires stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. DR. KLINE, 933 Arch St. Phila. Pa.

Those who are unsuccessful in their profession usually fancy they were destined for something higher.—Pungent Blatter.

Explosions of Coughing are stopped by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Cure in one minute.

If no Italian takes cold, he is liable to have the whooping cough.

Hale's Catarrh Cure is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

A SOCIAL GATHERING.—Taking up the collection.

Health Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is impossible without pure, healthy blood. Purified and vitalized blood result from taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

BEAUTIFUL SERMON

By Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D., on the Story of Joseph's Rise.

Famine Abroad in the Land When Jacob's Sons Went Down to Egypt—Joseph Warned Them to Bring Benjamin With Them the Next Time, or Suffer.

Dr. Talmage's text was Genesis xliii: 3: "And Judah spake unto him, saying, The man did solemnly protest unto us, saying: Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you."

Nothing to eat! Plenty of corn in Egypt, but ghastly famine in Canaan. The cattle moaning in the stall. Men, women and children awfully white with hunger. Not the failing of one crop for one summer, but the failing of all crops for seven years. A nation dying for that which is so common on your table, and so little appreciated; the product of harvest-field and grist-mill and oven; the price of sweat and anxiety and struggle—bread! Jacob, the father, has the last report from the flour-bin, and he finds that everything is out; and he says to his sons: "Boys! hook up the wagons and start for Egypt and get us something to eat." The fact was, there was a great corn crib in Egypt. The people of Egypt have been largely taxed in all ages, at the present time paying between 70 and 80 per cent. of their products to the government. No wonder, in that time they had a large corn crib, and it was full. To that crib they came from the regions around about—those who were famished—some paying for the corn in money; when the money was exhausted, paying for the corn in sheep and cattle and horses and camels; and when they were exhausted, then selling their own bodies and their families into slavery.

The morning for starting out on the crusade for bread has arrived. Jacob gets his family up very early. But before the elder sons start they say something that makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot, and burst into tears. The fact was that these elder sons had once before been in Egypt to get corn, and they had been treated somewhat roughly, the lord of the corn-crib supplying them with corn, but saying at the close of the interview: "Now, you need not come back here for any more corn unless you bring something better than money—even your younger brother Benjamin." Ah! Benjamin—that very name was suggestive of all tenderness. The mother had died at the birth of that son—a spirit coming and another spirit going—and the very thought of parting with Benjamin must have been a heart-break. The keeper of this corn-crib, nevertheless, says to these elder sons: "There is no need of your coming up here any more for corn unless you can bring Benjamin, your father's darling." Now Jacob and his family were very much in need of bread; but what a struggle it would be to give up this son. The Orientals were very demonstrative in their grief, and I hear the outwailing of the father as these elder sons keep reiterating in his ears the announcement of the Egyptian lord, "Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you." "Why did you tell him you had a brother?" says the old man complaining and chiding them. "Why, father," they said, "he asked us all about our family, and we had no idea that he would make any such demand upon us as he has made." "No use of asking me," said the father, "I can not, I will not, give up Benjamin." The fact was that the old man had lost children, and when there has been bereavement in a household, and a child taken, it makes the other children in the household more precious. So the day for departure was adjourned and adjourned, and the horrors of the famine increased, and louder moaned the cattle, and wide open cracked the earth, and more pallid became the cheeks, until Jacob, in despair, cried out to his sons, "Take Benjamin and be off." The older sons tried to cheer up their father. They said, "We have strong arms and a stout heart, and no harm will come to Benjamin. We'll see that he gets back again." "Farewell!" said the young men to the father, in a tone of assumed good cheer. "Fare-well!" said the old man; for that word has more quavers in it when pronounced by the aged than by the young.

Well, the bread party, the bread embassy, drives up in front of the corn crib of Egypt. These corn cribs are filled with wheat and barley and corn in the husk, for modern travelers in those lands, both in Canaan and in Egypt, tell us there is corn there corresponding with our Indian maize. Huzza! the journey is ended. The Lord of the corn crib, who is also the Prime Minister, comes down to the newly-arrived travelers and says, "Dine with me to-day. How is your father? Is this Benjamin, the younger brother whose presence I demanded?" The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and bedusted of the way; and servants come in with a basin of water in one hand and a towel in the other and kneel down before the newly arrived travelers, washing off the dust of the way. The butchers and poulterers and caterers of the prime minister prepare the repast. The guests are seated in small groups, two or three at a table, the

food on a tray; all the luxuries from imperial gardens and orchards, and aquariums and aviaries are brought there, and are filling chalice and platter. Now is the time for this prime minister, if he has a grudge against Benjamin to show it. Will he kill him, now that he has him in his hands? O, no! This lord of the corn-crib is seated at his own table, and he looks over to the tables of his guests; and he sends a portion to each of them, but sends a larger portion to Benjamin, or, as the Bible quaintly puts it, "Benjamin's mess was five times as much as any of theirs." He quick and send word back with the swiftest camel to Canaan to old Jacob that "Benjamin is well; all is well; he is faring sumptuously, the Egyptian lord did not mean murder and death; but he meant deliverance and life when he announced to us on that day, 'Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you.'"

Well, my friends, this world is famine-struck of sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It is dying. It is hunger-bitten. The fact that it does not, can not feed a man's heart was well illustrated in the life of the English comedian. All the world honored him—did everything for him that the world could do. He was applauded in England and applauded in the United States. He roused up nations into laughter. He had no equal. And yet, although many people supposed him entirely happy, and that this world was completely satisfying his soul, he sits down and writes:

"I never in my life put on a new hat that it did not rain and ruin it. I never went out in a shabby coat because it was raining and thought all who had the choice would keep indoors, that the sun did not come out in its strength and bring out with it all the butterflies of fashion whom I knew and who knew me. I never consented to accept a part I hated out of kindness to another, that I did not get hissed by the public and cut by the writer. I could not take a drive for a few minutes with Terry without being overturned and having my elbow broken though my friend got off unharmed. I could not make a covenant with Arnold, which I thought was to make my fortune, without making his instead, then in an incredibly short space of time—I think 14 months—I earned for him £20,000, and for myself £1. I am persuaded that if I were ever to set up as a baker everyone in my neighborhood would leave off eating bread." That was the lament of the world's comedian and joker, All unhappy. The world did everything for Lord Byron that it could do, and yet in his last moment he asks a friend to come and sit down by him and read, as most appropriate to his case, the story of "The Bleeding Heart." Torrigiano, the sculptor, executed after months of care and carving, "Madonna and the Child." The royal family came in and admired it. Everybody that looked at it was in ecstacy; but one day, after all that toil and all that admiration, because he did not get as much compensation for his work as he had expected, he took a mallet and dashed the exquisite sculpture into atoms. The world is poor compensation, poor satisfaction, poor solace. Famine, famine in all the earth; not for seven years, but for 6,000. But, blessed be God, there is a corn-crib. The Lord built it. It is in another land. It is a large place. An angel once measured it; and as far as I can calculate it in one phrase that corn-crib is 1,500 miles broad and 1,500 high; and it is full. Food for all nations. "Oh," say the people, "we will start right away and get this supply for our soul." But stop a moment, for from the keeper of that corn-crib there comes this word, saying: "Ye shall not see my face except your brother be with you." In other words, there is no such thing as getting from Heaven pardon and comfort and eternal life unless we bring with us our divine brother, the Lord Jesus Christ. Coming without Him we shall fall before we reach the corn-crib, and our bodies shall be a portion for the jackals of the wilderness; but coming with the Divine Jesus and all the granaries of Heaven will swing open before our soul and abundance shall be given us. We shall be invited to sit in the palace of the King and at the table, and while the Lord of Heaven is apportioning from His own table to other tables, He will not forget us; and then and there will be found that our Benjamin's mess is larger than all the others, for so it ought to be. "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power."

I want to make three points. Every frank and common-sense man will acknowledge himself to be a sinner. What are you going to do with your sins? Have them pardoned, you say. How? Through the mercy of God? What do you mean by the mercy of God? Is it the letting down of a bar for the admission of all, without respect to character? Be not deceived. I see a soul coming up to the gate of heaven and knocking at the corn-crib of heavenly supply, and a voice from within says, "Are you alone?" The sinner replies, "All alone." The voice from within says, "You shall not see my pardoning face unless your divine Brother, the Lord Jesus, be with you." O, that is the point at which so many are discomfited. There is no mercy from God except through Jesus Christ. Coming with him, we are accepted. Coming without him, we are rejected.

Peter put it right in his great sermon before the high priests when he thundered forth, "Neither is there salvation in any other. There is no other name given under Heaven among men whereby we may be saved." O, anxious sinner! O, dying sinner! O, lost sinner! all you have got to do is to have this divine Benjamin along with you. Side by side, coming to the gate, all the storehouses of Heaven will swing open before your anxious soul.

Am I right in calling Jesus Benjamin? O, yes. Rachel lived only long enough to give a name to that child, and with a dying kiss she called him Benoni. Afterward Jacob changed his name and he called him Benjamin. The meaning of the name she gave was, "Son of My Pain." The meaning of the name the father gave was, "Son of My Right Hand." And was not Christ the Son of Pain? All the sorrow of Rachel in that hour when she gave her child over into the hands of strangers was as nothing compared with the struggle of God when He gave up His only Son, and was not Christ appropriately called "Son of the Right Hand?" Did not Stephen look into Heaven and see Him standing at the right hand of God? And does not Paul speak of Him as standing at the right hand of God making intercession for us? O, Benjamin—Jesus! Son of pang! Son of victory! The deepest emotions of our souls ought to be stirred at the sound of that nomenclature. In your prayers plead His tears. His sufferings. His sorrows and His death. If you refuse to do it all the corn cribs and palaces of Heaven will be bolted and barred against your soul, and a voice from the throne shall stun you with the announcement, "You shall not see my face except your brother be with you."

My text also suggests the reason why so many people do not get any real comfort. You meet ten people, nine of them are in need of some kind of condolence. There is something in their health, or in their state, or in their domestic condition that demands sympathy. And yet most of the world's sympathy amounts to absolutely nothing. People go to the wrong crib, or they go in the wrong way. When the plague was in Rome, a great many years ago, there were 80 men who wanted themselves to death with the plagues of Gregory the Great—liberally wanted themselves to death—and yet it did not stop the plague. And all the music of this world can not halt the plague of the human heart. I come to some one whose ailments are chronic, and I say, "In Heaven you will never be sick." That does not give you much comfort. What you want is a soothing power for your present distress. Lost children, have you? I come to you and tell you that in ten years perhaps you will meet those loved ones before the throne of God. But there is but little condolence in that. One day in the year with them, and ten years is a small eternity. What you want is sympathy now—present help. I come to those of you who have lost dear friends and say, "Try to forget them. Do not keep the departed always in your mind." How can you forget them when every figure in the carpet and every book and every picture and every room calls out their names? Suppose I come to you and say by way of condolence, "God is wise." "Oh," you say, "That gives me no help." Suppose I come to you and say, "God from all eternity, has arranged this trouble." "Ah," you say, "that does me no good." Then I say, "With the swift feet of prayer go direct to the corn-crib for a heavenly supply." You go. You say: "Lord, help me; Lord, comfort me." But no help yet. No comfort yet. It is all dark. What is the matter? I have found. You ought to go to God and say: "Here, Oh, Lord, are the wounds of my soul, and I bring with me the wounded Jesus. Let His wounds pay for my wounds, His bereavements for my bereavements, His loneliness for my loneliness, His heartbreak for my heartbreak. Oh, God! for the sake of the Lord Jesus Christ—the God, the man, the Benjamin, the brother—deliver my agonized soul. Oh, Jesus of the weary foot, ease my fatigue. Oh, Jesus of the aching head, heal my aching head. Oh, Jesus of the Bethany sisters, roll away the stone from the door of our grave." That is the kind of prayer that brings help, and yet how many of you are getting no help at all, for the reason that there is in your soul, perhaps, a secret trouble. You may never have mentioned to a single human ear, or you may have mentioned it to some one who is now gone away, and that great sorrow is still in your soul. After Washington Irving was dead they found a little box that contained a braid of hair and a miniature and the name of Matilda Hoffman, and a memorandum of her death, and a remark something like this:

"The world after that was a blank to me. I went into the country, but found no peace in solitude. I tried to get into society, but I found no peace in society. There has been a horror hanging over me by night and by day, and I am afraid to be alone."

A GERMAN physician says that Stanley owes the fact that he alone of those who made up his party has so long survived the most dangerous of his African trips to his having submitted five times to a transfusion of African blood into his veins, which is believed in Africa to be a great aid to acclimatization.

CHEERS FOR TELLER.

Colorado's Senator Makes an Earnest Appeal for Bimetallism.

Senator Henry M. Teller, on the evening of August 31, delivered before the Bryan and Sewall club of Colorado Springs the only political address he will make in Colorado during the present campaign. His reception was rather unique from the fact that Colorado Springs is the center of what McKinley sentiment there is in that state. The silver men call the city "Little London," partly because of the English population there and also because of the McKinley spirit. This in a measure accounts for the monster demonstration accorded Senator Teller by loyal silverites of the city.

The supreme court and income tax issues raised by the Chicago platform were handled by the speaker in his usual dry, argumentative style, and he spoke in tones of contempt of the Indianapolis convention, characterizing it as a stool-pigeon to catch votes that might otherwise go to Bryan rather than to McKinley. Senator Teller ignored the McKinley letter of acceptance entirely. He eulogized Bryan, and declared that he was the equal of any presidential candidate nominated in this country during the last 40 years. Blaine not excepted.

"We must do our duty to the financial question," said Mr. Teller, "for if we settle it here we will settle it throughout the world. If we could strip this question of partisanship you would find a great majority of this country in favor of bimetallism. The free coinage of both metals is no new theory. It was a success and it was not a failure. We propose no doubtful experiment. We

will remain side by side, and one will not depreciate until all do. But I have said enough on that. Do not misunderstand me. I do not want to go to a silver basis alone, but if we have to go to one metal, then let it be silver." (Cheers.)

SYCOPHANT COCKRAN.

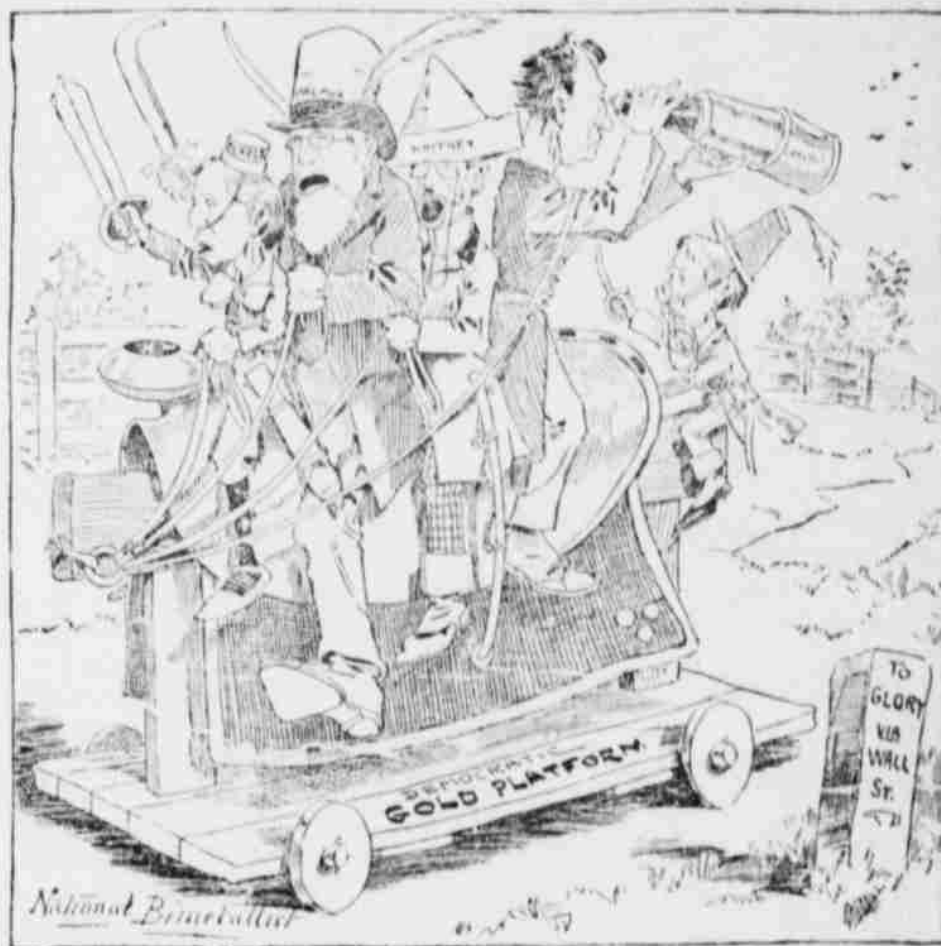
An Ingrate Who Is Biting the Hand That Fed Him.

Whatever the faults of Bourke Cockran—and they are many, whatever his virtues—and they are few—no man can deny him possession of unlimited nerve. Perhaps "gall" would be the better word, albeit slangy. It strikes Tammany Times that his proposal to enter joint debate with William J. Bryan, nominated for president by the greatest party this country has ever known, was as solid a piece of impudence as it has encountered in many a day. If all of the natives of County Sligo were as impudent, the remainder of the world would be kept busy kicking them until the breed was worn out.

Cockran came to this country many years ago—impoorished, but with the instinct of the mendicant. What he saw he asked for. What he got he accepted with that profusion of thanks for which the members of the Ragged Legion are noted. Many men not yet past their prime remember him as he was in those days. As a borrower he was expert, and as a consumer of liquor unsparingly passed. He would cross the street in a driving storm and wade through slush to his knees, to speak to a man with money. If he had gone in for heraldry, his coat of arms would have been a bottle crossed with a corkscrew, and "Backsheesh" his motto.

The man's eloquence made him

ONLY ONE THING WANTING.



DEMOCRATIC GOLD GENERALS (in chorus)—Come on, our gallant army; we lead you to victory or death.

GENERAL WITH THE SPY-GLASS—Wait a bit, fellow-generals, we haven't any army.

ask that we return to the prosperous times prior to 1873.

"I am asked what country has prospered on the double standard. Take France. She maintains her \$900,000,000 of silver with \$900,000,000 of gold. Germany was pre-eminently prosperous under a silver standard alone from 1872 to 1873, when she abandoned silver and took to a gold standard. India went to a silver basis and has made more progress since 1835 than she did in the previous 200 years. President Diaz and his counselors say: 'We do not want to see the United States go to free coinage, because we could not advance as we are doing now.'"

"I don't care who it is that says that the coinage of silver will drive out the gold. We are told that Jefferson stopped the coinage of silver dollars because of the shrinkage of the currency. That is true, because they were being exported, but silver half dollars were coined and were legal tender. Not one man in a thousand knew that silver had been demonetized two years after the act of 1873. No American citizen knew of it. That act was forced and promulgated by an enemy of the human race. (Cheers.) I think we all agree that it was an unfortunate act. Think of it, 23 years of constantly falling prices.

"Our 70,000,000 people ought to be the happiest people on earth. I find them poverty-stricken. I find one-third without means of supporting themselves. I tell you, after 20 years of thought and study, our trouble arises from a deficient monetary system. I find that every other nation that has abandoned this standard is in the same condition of poverty. In 1894 a commission was appointed in England to find what was the matter with her stagnated trade.

"They say, if you go to free coinage you will get a 50-cent dollar. The Mexican dollar is not a 50-cent dollar. It is a 100-cent dollar. When the Mexican dollar reaches the United States it is worth but 50 cents, because it is simply silver bullion. If you give all the forms of money—the greenback, silver, gold dollars—all the same functions they

friends. He became active as a "worker" in the lower stratum of politics. Subsequently he was adopted by Tammany. He said that he was a democrat, and that organization, which stands ready always to aid struggling talent, took him up. It advanced him step by step. Its members aided him, individually and collectively. It sent him to national conventions and to congress. It afforded him every opportunity to acquire fame and wealth. He acquired them. Tammany made him. All that he has to-day, every shred of reputation, every square inch of standing in the eyes of decent men, he owes to Tammany.

There is a yellow streak in Cockran. In the expressive vernacular of the west, that he slanders and belittles, "he will not do to tie to." He is not true. He accepted Tammany's food and clothing, and then bit the hand that fed him. If asked an opinion of Cockran, any leader of the famous organization will give it with ease and freedom. They know him.

His present attitude is in keeping with his nature. He is loud in abuse of former party associates and friends; he is hand in glove with McKinley, Platt and others whom he once loudly abused. That side which promises most for Cockran is the side upon which Cockran will always be found. No obligation incurred binds him; no faith keeps him true. No sense of gratitude aways his lightest action. He has no feeling of obligation, no faith and no gratitude.

This is the man who, with an effrontery so brazen that it contains an element of humor, challenged William Jennings Bryan to a joint debate.—Tammany Times.

Gov. Altgeld wants to know how long we would have had to wait for independence if we had depended upon England's consent to it. This is a problem that Mr. McKinley should work out and answer in one of his speeches. The sentiment in favor of American independence in England was fully as strong as that in favor of bimetallism now.—St. Louis Republic.

LATE STATE NEWS.

Owenton, for fourteen years under local option law, decided by a vote of 115 to 62 to return to the license system.

The Pulaski board of contest has decided that the local option election held August 3 is valid, and they have dismissed the contest.

The peach crop is all harvested and the Milton News estimates that at least \$100,000 was left in Trimble county from the sale of peaches.

A little son of Robert Glover, a well to do farmer of near Farmers, Rowan county, will lose an eye from accidentally jabbing a penknife into the eyeball.

While rolling logs into the Licking river in Elliott county, Millard Rose was caught beneath a huge oak stick and had both legs crushed in a horrible manner.

Diphtheria is causing a scare among the school children of Covington. Seven cases were traced to one school room and many parents are keeping their children at home.

The mayor of Augusta found in his front yard the right arm of a woman with the shoulder-blade attached. The member was well preserved and how it came there is a mystery.

From Vanceburg comes the report that great droves of squirrels are eating up the corn fields. They are so thick that one man killed thirty, scarcely moving in his tracks during the time.

Paducah ministers have formed an organization to improve the morals of the community and have made beginning by agitating the question of an association of charities for the winter.

Judge Lewis Apperson and Judge Frank Day had a fight while conducting a case before Judge Cooper, at Mt. Sterling, and the latter sentenced each of them to three hours in jail for contempt of court.

Mrs. Jennie Shumaker was awarded a verdict of \$15,000 against the L. & N. railway Wednesday at Danville. Her husband, John Shumaker, who was a brakeman in the employ of the company, was killed by cars last winter near New Hope.

John and George Reeves, sentenced to the penitentiary for thirty-one years for burning the postoffice and about half the village of Tompkinsville, escaped from the pen Tuesday night at Frankfort. They got hold of a ladder in some way and scaled the walls.

In the United States district court at Frankfort this week was filed the biggest land suit for years in the state. It was for 36,000 acres of land in Knox county and is claimed under a patent to one Lewis in 1795. Over two hundred persons now live on the property.

Rev. S. W. Combs, of Perry county, was convicted of false swearing and sentenced to the penitentiary. He went to Frankfort without a guard. He explained to the governor that he was a victim of the Perry county feuds and brought letters from the judge and other officials. Gov. Worthington promptly pardoned him and sent him home.

NEWS NUGGETS.

To visit old friends at Coldwater, Mich., a South Dakota man made a journey of 1,050 miles by wagon.

At Maryville, Mo., a St. Bernard dog attacked a party of children, and two were so severely injured that they will die.

The Venezuelan boundary commission is about ready to make its report, and England will be required to give up the disputed territory.

Lothair von Faber, of the great pencil-making family, of Nuremberg, left at his death half a million dollars to beautify that city.

Francis Soule, 90, and Mrs. Nancy Manahan, 55, were married at Angola, Ind., last week. They are on an extended bridal tour.

An immense bed of ore has been discovered near Mount Tacoma, Wash., which shows gold, silver, copper, nickel, cobalt and arsenic. It is said the ore will assay \$300 per ton in gold and silver.

There are in the United States 225,000 Indians at present, and of these about 60,000 come under the designation of civilized Indians (taxed) and 190,000

are barbarian Indians or savages (untaxed).

A monster eel became wedged into the water main which feeds the turbine at Ingham Spring (Pa.) paper mill, and stopped all the machinery. A long rake handle, after much difficulty, dislodged the eel. It measured 10 inches in circumference in its thickest part, and was 2½ feet long.

Finding his young and pretty wife in criminal intimacy with W. P. Ferguson, a wealthy farmer near Plano, Ill., Peter Heins, a farm laborer, emptied the contents of his revolver into the guilty couple, instantly killing Ferguson and inflicting injuries upon his wife which will undoubtedly prove fatal. He surrendered himself to the officers.

A great hurricane, which had its origin in the gulf, swept across the Atlantic coast last week. It struck the United States at Cedar Keys, Fla., devastating that city, and in its onward sweep destroyed several smaller towns in Florida. Savannah, Ga., was also visited, and great destruction of property and loss of life is reported. Philadelphia, Pa., Washington, D. C., and many other places were victims of the storm's ravages.

SUMMARIZED.

A Prominent Kentucky Banker Sizes Up the Situation.

Mr. D. C. Collins, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, one of the oldest bankers of this country, and who has for the greater part of his life been connected with the Northern Bank of Kentucky as a governing officer, which bank was chartered by the State of Kentucky in 1835, and has continued its charter under state law up to the present time, and has passed through all of the financial troubles since its organization, including the civil war, without ever refusing to pay a lawful demand on presentation, now presents to the people his opinions, formed from experience and great study on the present financial situation, in a pamphlet of 70 pages, called "Sound Money. What Is It?" All voters should read it. We give a quotation from the addenda of the second edition, viz:

Labor—Is the only means of bringing wealth into use. Therefore, the services of the laborer is of prime importance and should be awarded accordingly.

Capital—Is secondary as a help in producing wealth, and, therefore, should not be exalted above labor.

Money—Represents the exchange between the two factors, and as the volume of money is increased you must certainly increase the price of labor, and thus better the condition of the laborer. With gold as the only standard the volume of money cannot be augmented, and, therefore, prices of products and labor cannot be increased, even if full confidence was restored.

Debts—Existing debts amounting to at least \$100,000,000,000 must be paid without rebate or reduction. With present prices and money conditions can we pay them?

Interest—On all of our indebtedness must be paid, which, at the low average of 4 per cent, would amount to \$4,000,000,000 annually, a large part of which must be paid to a foreign people, and this without regard to the prices of products or labor.

Taxes—Which never grow less, and are now enormous, must be paid without reduction. What do they amount to? National, state, county and municipal?

Fixed Charges—All of these items that I have named are fixed charges against labor, and the monetary conditions will not change them.

Living—There are 70,000,000 of people to feed and clothe, with many other incidental expenses, some part of which expense is affected by money conditions; others are not, all of which must be procured by labor.

Will the millions of toilers surrender their independence and dignity by aiding to debase themselves in fixing upon this nation the single gold standard?

If I as a farmer should abandon a portion of the best of my farm and allow it to go to waste, you would call me foolish. Is not that exactly what the advocates of a gold standard would do with our great silver mining interest?

Single gold standard means an increase of the rate of interest to all borrowers of money on account of the decreased volume of money in use.

Single gold standard means that we surrender the control of our financial system to a few brokers in New York, who then can dictate their own terms and conditions or stop specie payments at any time within 30 days, as they could control all of the available gold.

STOP AND THINK!

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

Comes Quickly

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healing, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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How J. S. Feckheimer, of Cincinnati, Became a Silver Advocate.

"I was a strong believer in the single gold standard until some months ago," remarked J. S. Feckheimer, the well known clothing merchant, "but I was induced to study the money question by Senator Foraker, and I really believe that I owe my conversion to the free silver doctrine to him." The little group of friends who surrounded Mr. Feckheimer requested that he tell the whole story, which he did as follows:

"The day after congress had acted on the recommendation of President Cleveland asking it to insert the word gold in the bonds that he wanted to issue, but which was refused, I was taking lunch at the St. Nicholas with Mayor Caldwell. We were discussing the action of congress, and I asked the mayor how he would have voted had he been in congress at that time. 'I would have voted to insert the word "gold,"' said Mr. Caldwell, 'because it would save the people \$16,000,000 in interest, as the syndicate agreed to take the bonds for 1 per cent less if they were made payable in gold.'

"While we were talking Senator Foraker came in. I put the question to him: 'If you had been in congress, Senator, how would you have voted—for coin bonds or gold bonds?' 'For coin bonds, of course,' promptly answered the senator. 'Why, are you a repudiationist, Governor?' I inquired, 'and wouldn't a gold bond save a great deal of interest to the people?' 'Not at all,' answered the senator. 'If those bonds were made payable in gold there would be an implied agreement that all the other outstanding bonds would have to be paid the same way, and they ought to be paid in silver.' I did not at that time agree with the views of Senator Foraker, and plainly told him so. He said: 'Jake, there is more in this silver question than you think. Why don't you read "Coin's Financial School" and then you will talk differently. I have one at the house and will send it down to you.' I declined, because I told him I could get one at Hawley's. I thought a good deal over what the distinguished Republican had said, took his advice, went to reading, and have come to the conclusion that this country can never be prosperous on a single gold standard." Mr. Feckheimer also stated that the other day he met Senator Foraker on the street and asked him if he meant what he said that afternoon at the St. Nicholas, but the Senator kept mum and got away just as soon as he could.—Enquirer.

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